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# 2099 UNLIMITED

## HULK 2099



LACHRYMA  
2099

METAL SCREAM  
2099

DIRECT EDITION



# 3 BIG FEATURES!



THE FALSE  
RAGNAROK HAS BEEN  
EXPOSED! LET THE  
TRUE RAGNAROK  
BEGIN!

I AM THE  
HEIR TO VALHALLA!  
I AM THE PERFECT  
MAN!

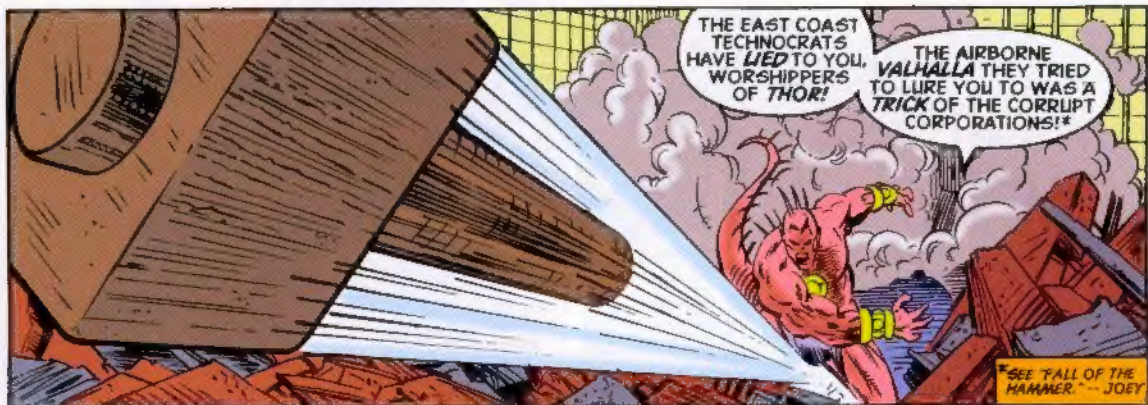
STAN LEE  
PRESENTS

# HULK HAMMER'S ECHO

SAN FRANCISCO.  
YOU GOTTA LOVE IT.

GERARD JONES	PENCILER J.J. BIRCH	INKER MARK McKENNA
STARKINGS	TOM GRUSHELL	EDITOR JOEY CAVALIERI
W. SMITH	LETTERS	TOM DeFALCO
EDITOR	COLORIST	LEADER





THE EAST COAST  
TECHNOCRATS  
HAVE LIED TO YOU,  
WORSHIPPERS  
OF THOR!

THE AIRBORNE  
VALHALLA THEY TRIED  
TO LURE YOU TO WAS A  
TRICK OF THE CORRUPT  
CORPORATIONS!\*

\*SEE TALL OF THE  
HAMMER. -- JOEY

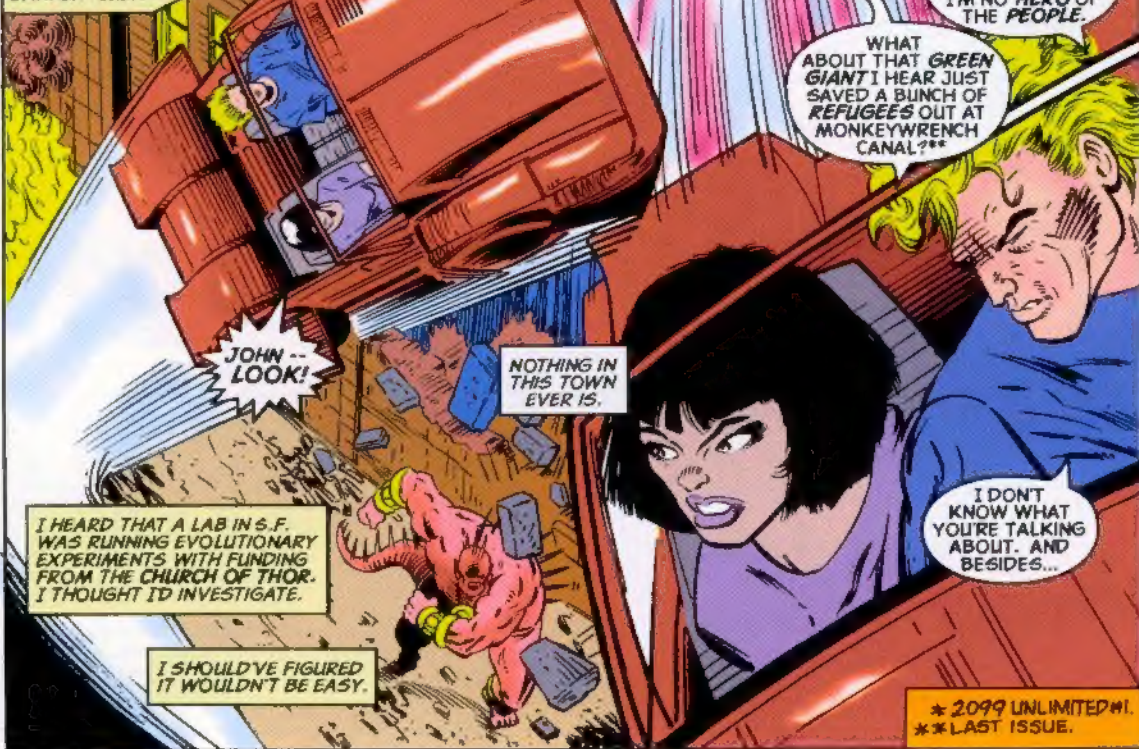


FOLLOW  
ME NOW IN  
THE DESTRU-  
TION OF THE  
CORRUPT --

-- AND OF  
THIS ENTIRE  
GODLESS  
WORLD!

I DIDN'T COME  
HERE TO MESS  
WITH MONSTERS.

I CAME LOOKING FOR GAWAIN,  
THE KID WHO WAS KIDNAPPED  
BY GENETIC RESEARCHERS  
AFTER I BETRAYED HIS  
"KNIGHTS OF THE  
BANNER" CULT.\*



AREN'T  
YOU GOING  
TO STOP  
HIM?!

I'M A  
HOLLYWOOD  
SLIMEBALL, QUIRK.  
I'M NO HERO OF  
THE PEOPLE.

WHAT  
ABOUT THAT GREEN  
GIANT I HEAR JUST  
SAVED A BUNCH OF  
REFUGEES OUT AT  
MONKEYWRENCH  
CANAL?\*

JOHN --  
LOOK!

NOTHING IN  
THIS TOWN  
EVER IS.

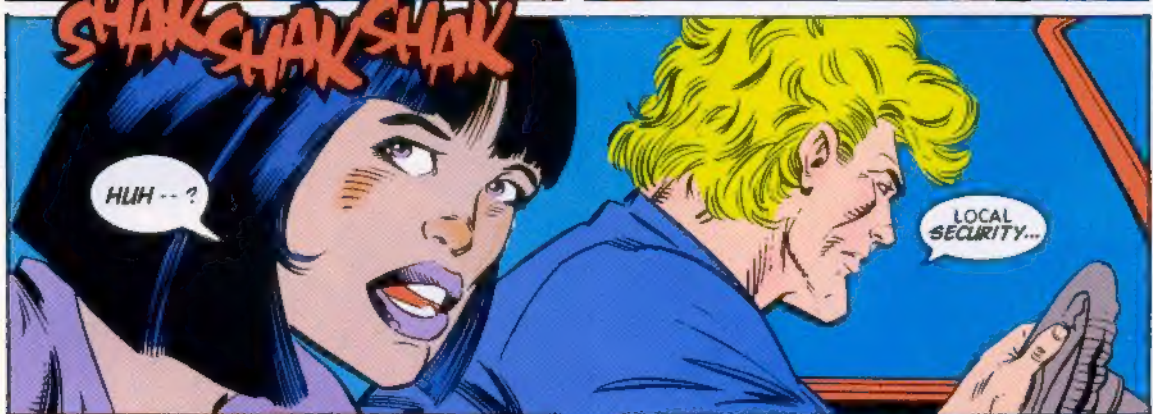
I HEARD THAT A LAB IN S.F.  
WAS RUNNING EVOLUTIONARY  
EXPERIMENTS WITH FUNDING  
FROM THE CHURCH OF THOR.  
I THOUGHT I'D INVESTIGATE.

I SHOULD'VE FIGURED  
IT WOULDN'T BE EASY.

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT. AND  
BESIDES...

\* 2099 UNLIMITED #1.  
\*\* LAST ISSUE.







USUALLY I'D SAY THAT WAS A SWELL IDEA. THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT QUIRK HERE -- TO KEEP HER SAFE FROM SECURITY COMPANY HIT SQUADS.

WE'RE HIT!

**SHARAK!**

YEAH. REAL SAFE.

MY HOLLYWOOD TRAINING SAYS TO TWIST THE CAR TO HIT ON HER SIDE, LET HER TAKE THE IMPACT.

**YAAAA!**

IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS...

...WHEN A MAN FINDS OUT...

**BOOM**

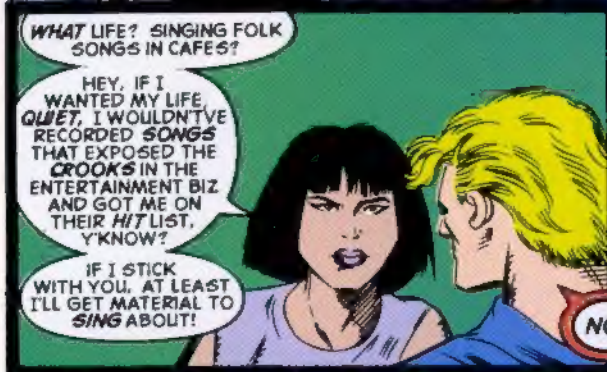
**UNGH!**

...IF HE'S REALLY CHANGED.

NICE ROLL. AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO GET BIG AND UGLY.

GLAD YOU LIKED IT. NOW GET OUT OF HERE!









HE'S KILLING THEM -- BUT THEY KEEP RUNNING TOWARD HIM!

SOMETIMES I'M GLAD I'M NOT RELIGIOUS.

BUT I AM A MAN...



JOHN!

AND A MAN... DOES HIS JOB.



**RRRRRRRR**



**RRRRRRRRRR**

ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S A JOB THAT CAN ONLY BE DONE...

...BY THE

**HULK!**



MY FEET HAVE  
PLOWED  
THROUGH  
GRANITE  
BUILDINGS, BUT  
THEY DON'T  
FAZE HIM.

WHO...ARE  
YOU,  
MONSTER?!

IS IT JUST THE  
MUSCLES --  
OR SOMETHING  
ELSE?

**TOOM!**

THAT  
MEDALLION --

-- HIS POWER-  
SOURCE?

**FLANG!**

NO ONE ATTACKS  
THE PERFECT  
MAN!

I GUESS NOT.

I AM  
**SIGURD!**

THE NEXT  
STEP IN HUMAN  
EVOLUTION! DO  
YOU THINK A  
BEAST LIKE YOU  
CAN HURT ME?

BUDDY, I DON'T  
THINK WE'RE AS  
DIFFERENT AS  
YOU WANT TO  
BELIEVE.

SUDDENLY I  
KNOW HOW  
I CAN GET  
THROUGH  
TO HIM...



TO SIGURD THE MAN-  
GOG, HARBINGER OF  
RAGNAROK!

HURL YOURSELF INTO HIS  
WRATH! LET DEATH AT  
HIS HANDS BEAR YOU  
TO VALHALLA!

...BUT I DON'T  
GET THE CHANCE.

DO  
WHAT?!

I NEVER  
HEARD ABOUT  
THAT PART  
OF THIS  
RELIGION!

I THINK  
IT'S TIME FOR  
REFORM  
THORISM!

NO!  
THE PRIEST  
IS RIGHT!

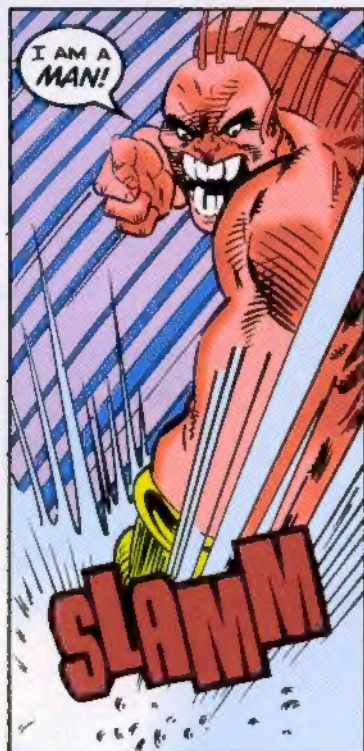
FOR THOR!  
FOR ASGARD!  
STIR THE  
WRATH OF THE  
BEAST!

UNLEASH  
THE FRENZY THAT  
WILL SHATTER  
THIS CORRUPT  
WORLD!

I AM NO  
BEAST!

STOP!









"A MAN," HE SAYS.  
A MAN DOESN'T  
TAKE HIS RAGE OUT  
ON THE HELPLESS.

I SHOULD  
TEAR HIS  
UGLY HEAD  
OFF...

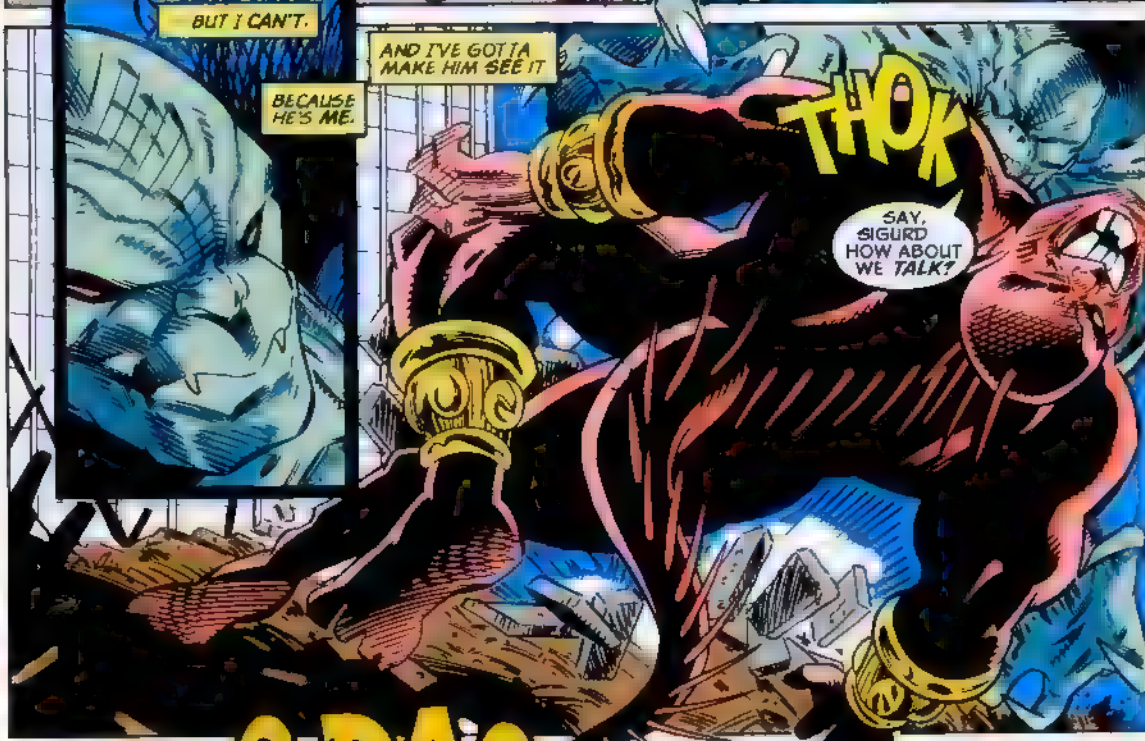
BUT I CAN'T.

AND I'VE GOTTA  
MAKE HIM SEE IT

BECAUSE  
HE'S ME.

THOK

SAY,  
SIGURD  
HOW ABOUT  
WE TALK?

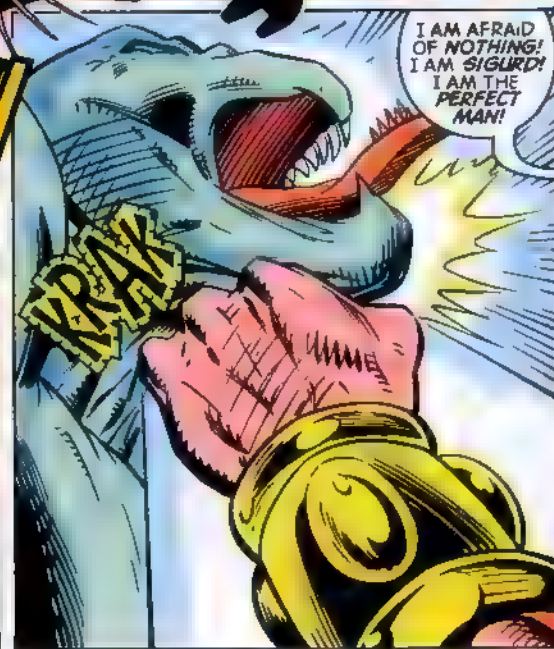


YOU WERE A  
MAN, WERENT  
YOU? UNTIL  
SOMEBODY PUT  
YOU THROUGH AN  
EXPERIMENT!

NOW  
YOU'RE  
AFRAID OF  
WHAT YOU'VE  
BECOME  
AND YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
ALONE!

WELL,  
THERE'S ONE  
OTHER...

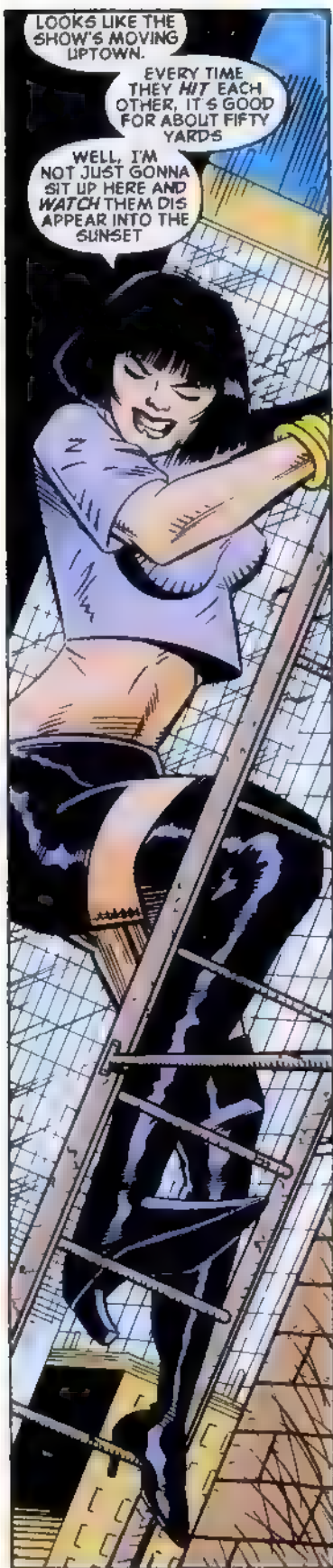
SKRASHH



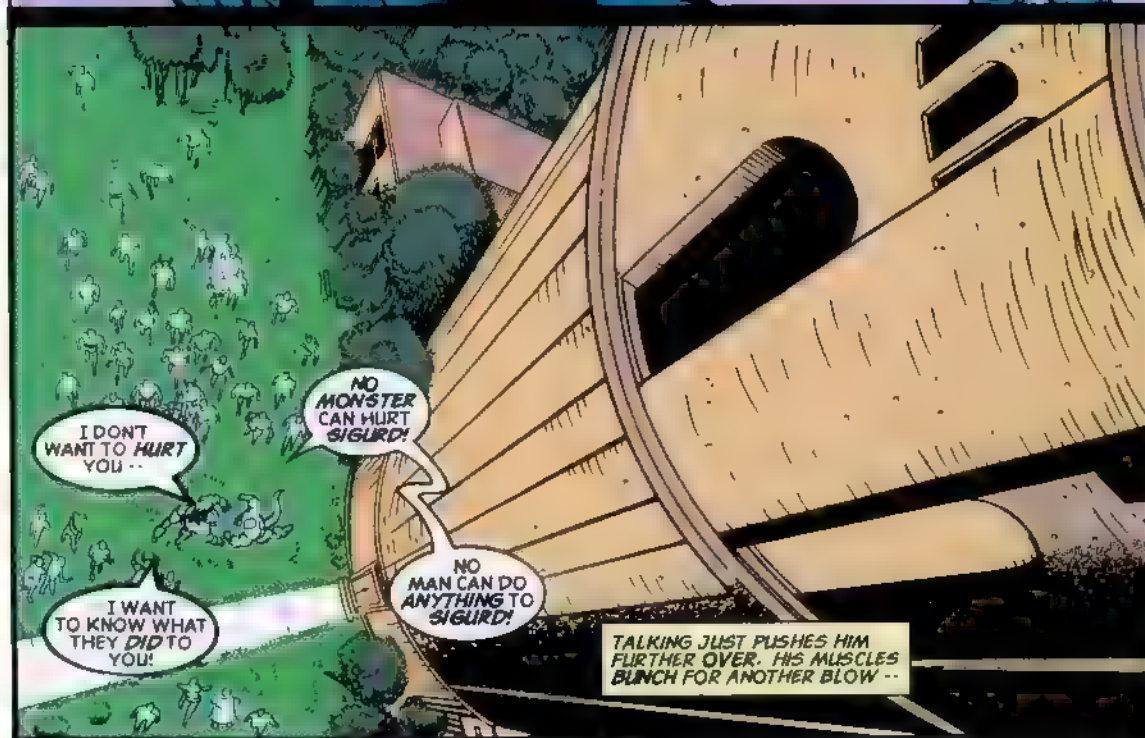
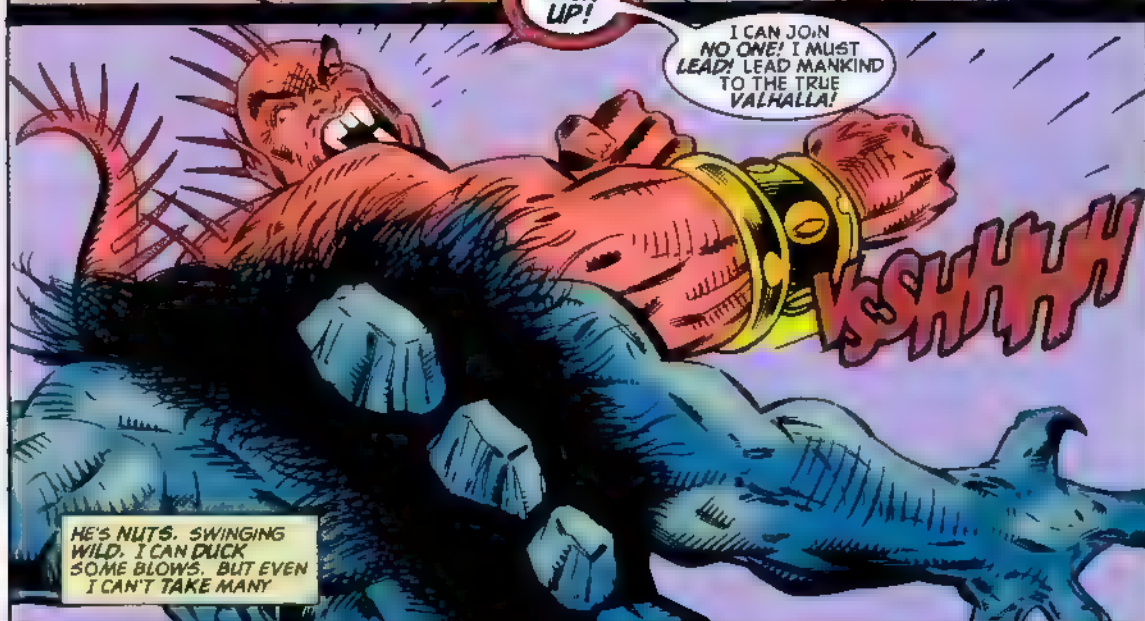
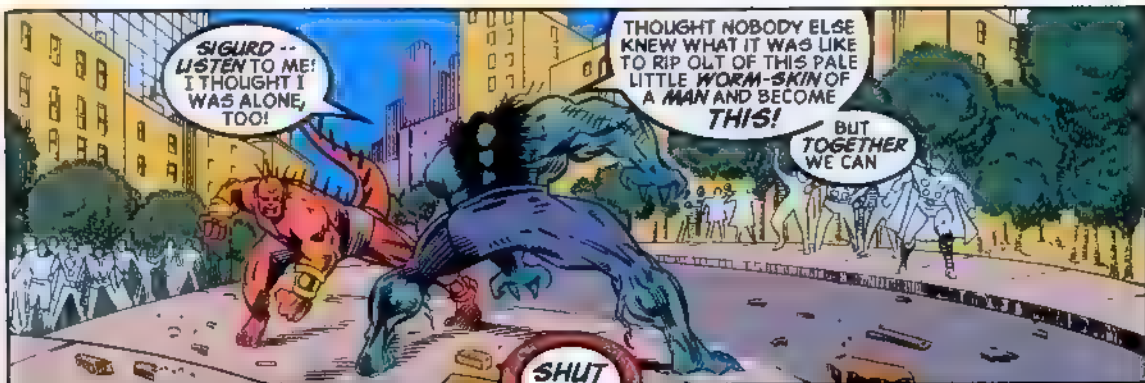
I AM AFRAID  
OF NOTHING!  
I AM SIGURD!  
I AM THE  
PERFECT  
MAN!

KRAZ

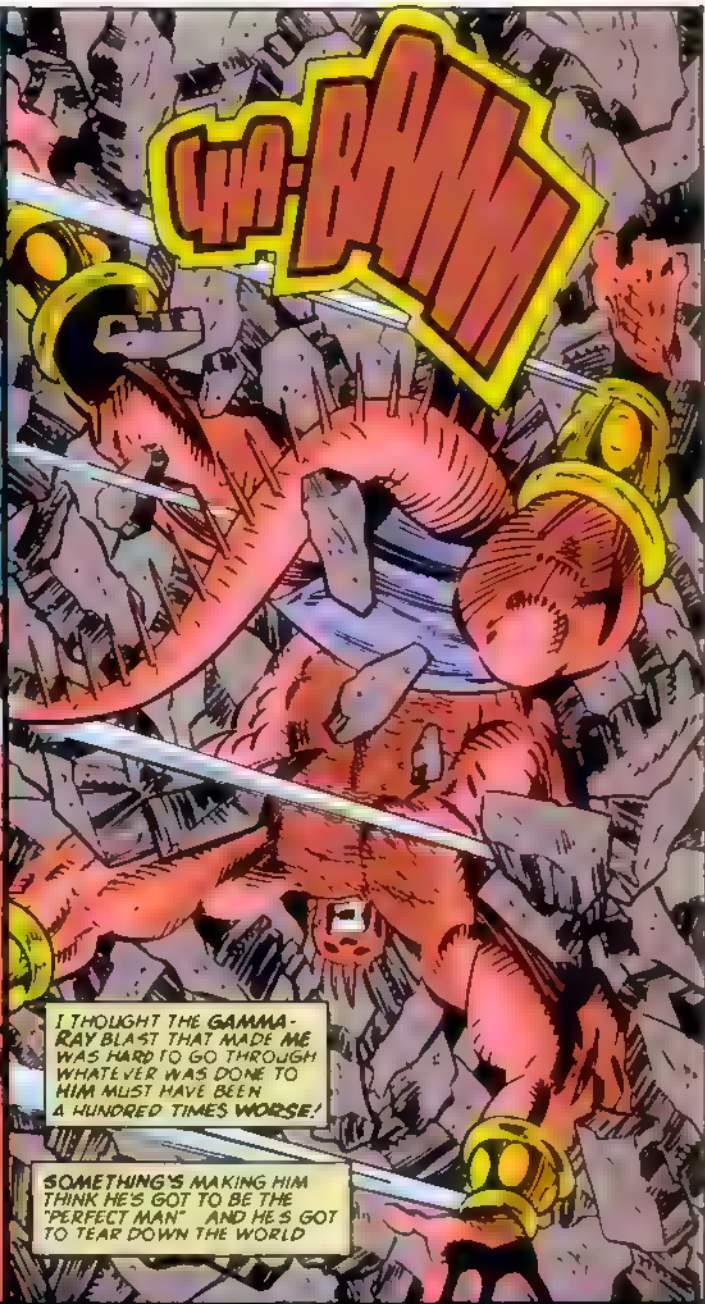








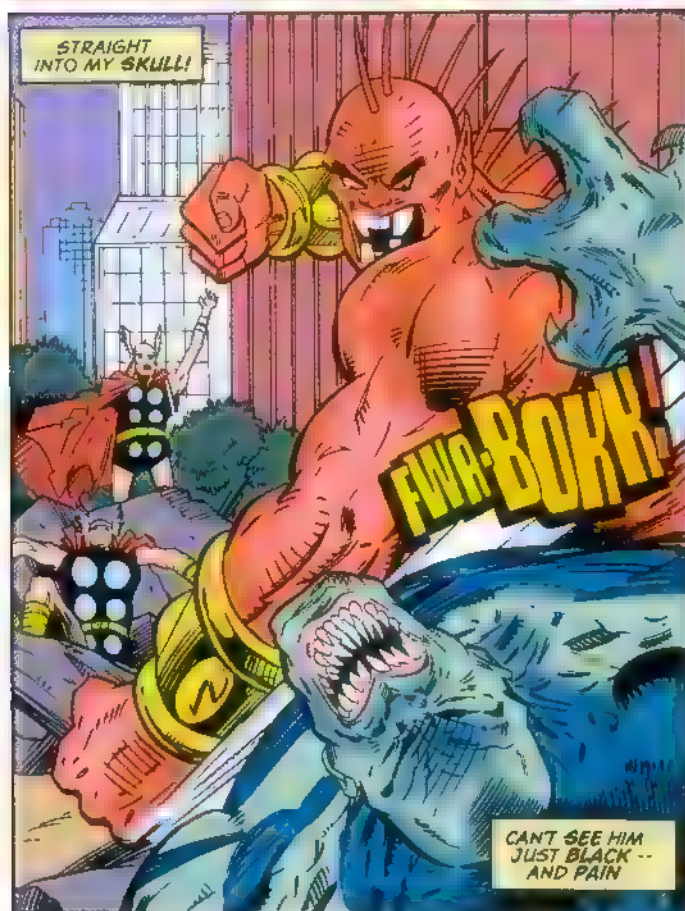
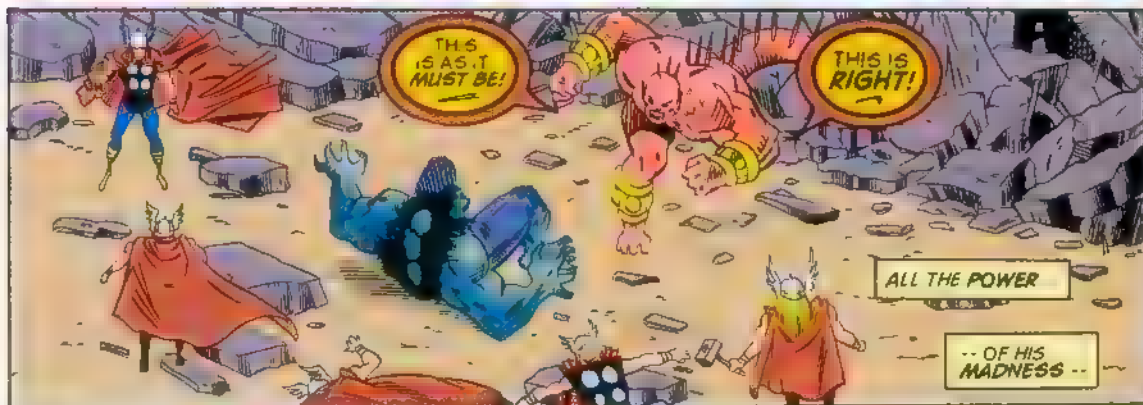
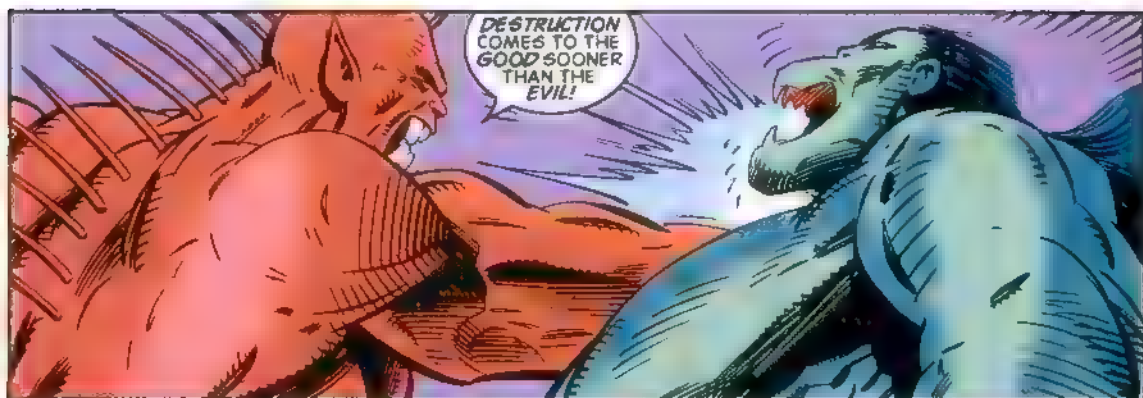




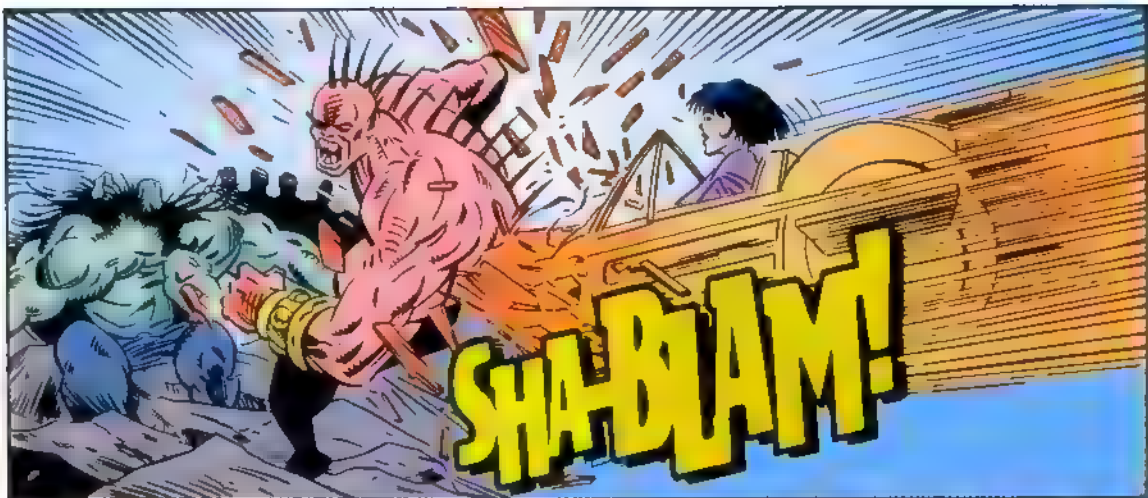










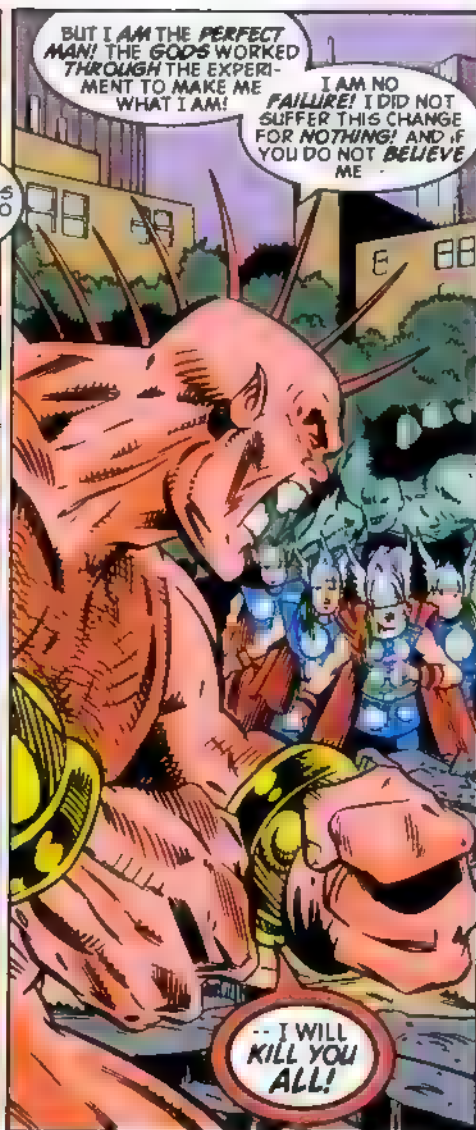






**NO!  
I AM NO  
FAILURE!**

THEY WANT  
YOU TO BELIEVE THAT!  
THE CROOKED GENETICISTS  
WHO TRIED TO SELL ME TO  
ALCHEMAX FOR THEIR  
FALSE VALHALLA!



BUT I AM THE PERFECT  
MAN! THE GODS WORKED  
THROUGH THE EXPERI-  
MENT TO MAKE ME  
WHAT I AM!

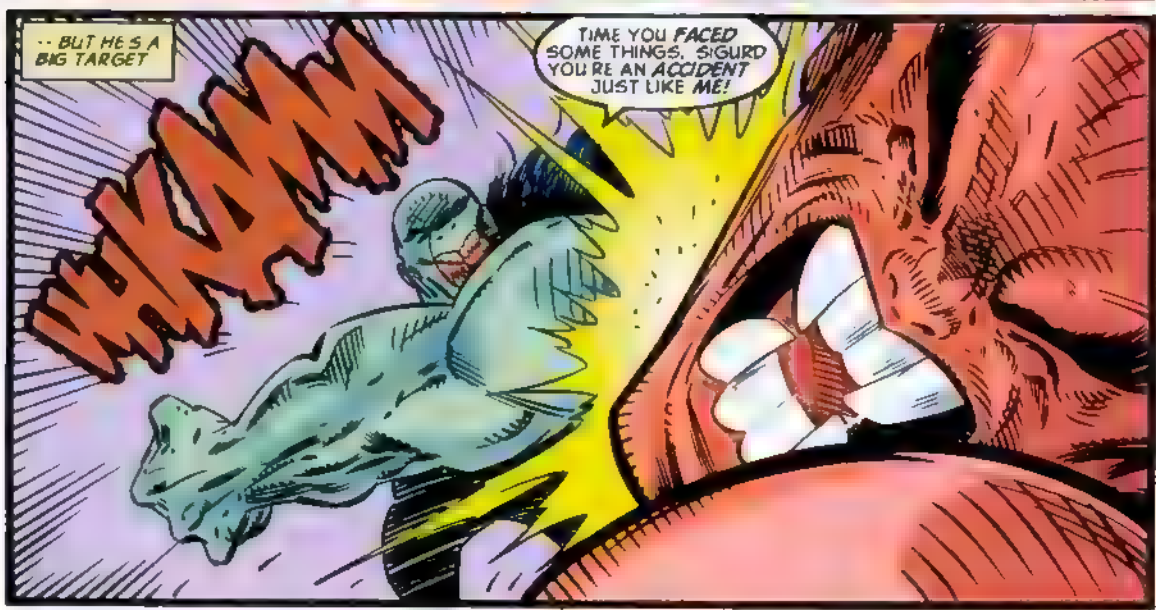
I AM NO  
FAILURE! I DID NOT  
SUFFER THIS CHANGE  
FOR NOTHING! AND IF  
YOU DO NOT BELIEVE  
ME

-- I WILL  
KILL YOU  
ALL!



NO, YOU  
WONT.

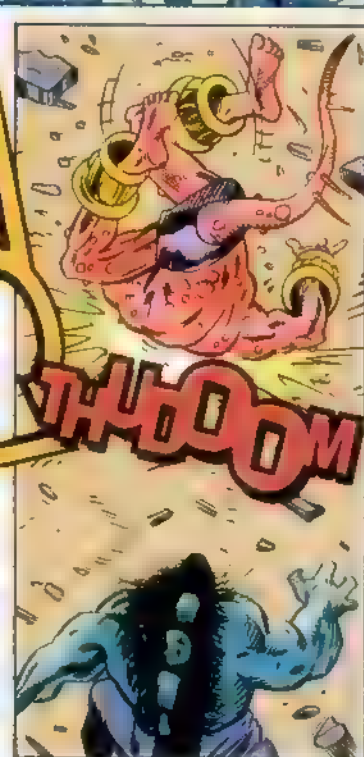
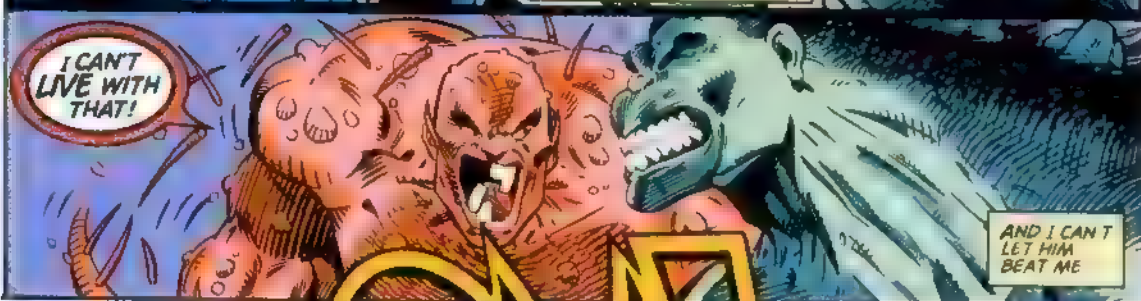
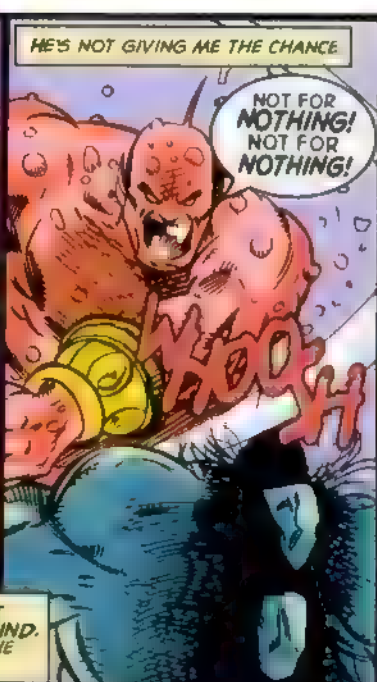
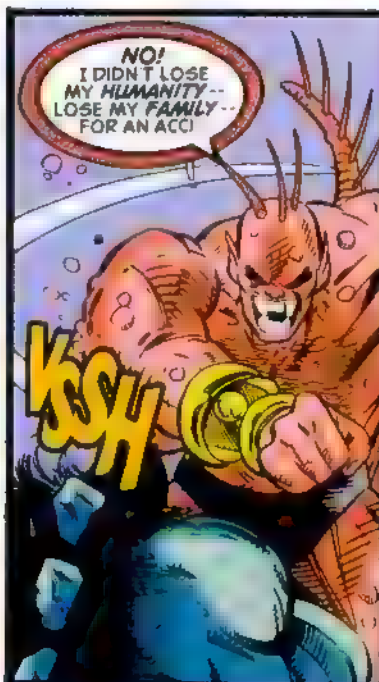
STILL SHAKY  
STILL CANT  
SEE MUCH



-- BUT HE'S A  
BIG TARGET

TIME YOU FACED  
SOME THINGS, SIGURD  
YOU'RE AN ACCIDENT  
JUST LIKE ME!







OR DO YOU THINK THE REAL  
HARBINGER OF RAGNAROK  
WOULD CRUMBLE LIKE  
OLD CHEESE?

YOU  
SEE?!

WE...  
HAVE BEEN  
TRICKED  
AGAIN?

CURSE THIS WORLD  
OF TECHNOLOGY AND  
MANIPULATIONS!  
TODAY EVEN THE  
MIRACLES ARE LIES  
TO MAKE US OBEY...  
AND TO MAKE US  
BUY!

SOMEDAY,  
SOMEDAY,  
RAGNAROK WILL  
COME BUT A  
JADED, DECEIVED  
MANKIND MAY  
NOT RECOGNIZE  
IT!

HEY -- THAT'S WHY I  
KEEP WRITING SONGS.  
YOU GOTTA MAKE  
PEOPLE OPEN THEIR  
EYES, OR --

ARRRGH!

HULK  
.. ?!

HE'S  
DEAD

WELL  
DON'T YOU  
THINK  
MAYBE THAT'S  
FOR THE  
BEST?

YEAH

RIGHT,  
FOR THE  
BEST





YOU DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT DID YOU? WHY DID YOU?

AFTER I LET THE KNIGHTS OF THE BANNER BE KILLED AND GAWAIN BE TAKEN I MADE A CHOICE.

I HAVE TO KEEP MAKING THAT CHOICE EVERY DAY -- OR I'M RIGHT BACK TO BEING THE SCUM I WAS

EVEN IF I'VE ALWAYS GOTTA MAKE IT ALONE



"ALONE" HUH?

DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THAT I'M THE ONE WHO TIPPED THE BALANCE IN THIS FIGHT?

AND I'M THE ONE WHO FOUND THE SECRET LAB IN THE MALL?

THANKS GO WRITE A SONG ABOUT IT IN YOUR NEW PLACE.



MY NEW

YOU'RE NOT GETTING IT, ARE YOU? LIKE MAYBE YOU NEED SOMEBODY TO DO YOUR POKING AROUND?

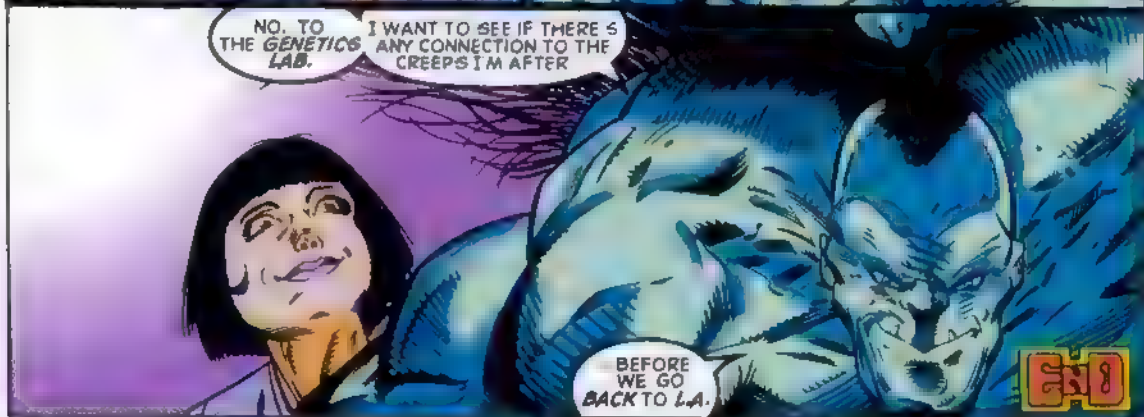
LIKE MAYBE YOU NEED SOMEBODY TO TALK TO?



I DO FINE WITHOUT TALKING

NOW SHUT IT WE'VE GOT TO GET SOMEWHERE

TO WHERE? SOMEPLACE FOR DECAF FOLK SONGS AND YAWNS?



NO. TO THE GENETICS LAB.

I WANT TO SEE IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION TO THE CREEPS I'M AFTER

BEFORE WE GO BACK TO L.A.





IN THE MAGIC BUSINESS,  
USING YOUR REAL NAME IS  
A USEFUL SHORTCUT TO  
THE GRAVE

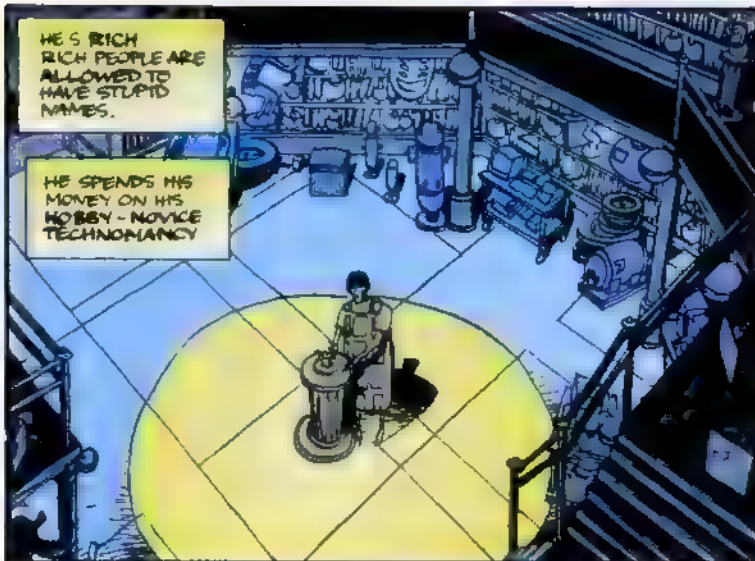
SO, TONIGHT, THE MAN  
INSIDE THIS HOLLYWOOD  
HILLS CARBUNCLE CALLS  
HIMSELF "DOCTOR PYLON."

DON'T LAUGH



HE'S RICH  
RICH PEOPLE ARE  
ALLOWED TO  
HAVE STUPID  
NAMES.

HE SPENDS HIS  
MONEY ON HIS  
HOBBY - NOVICE  
TECHNOMANCY



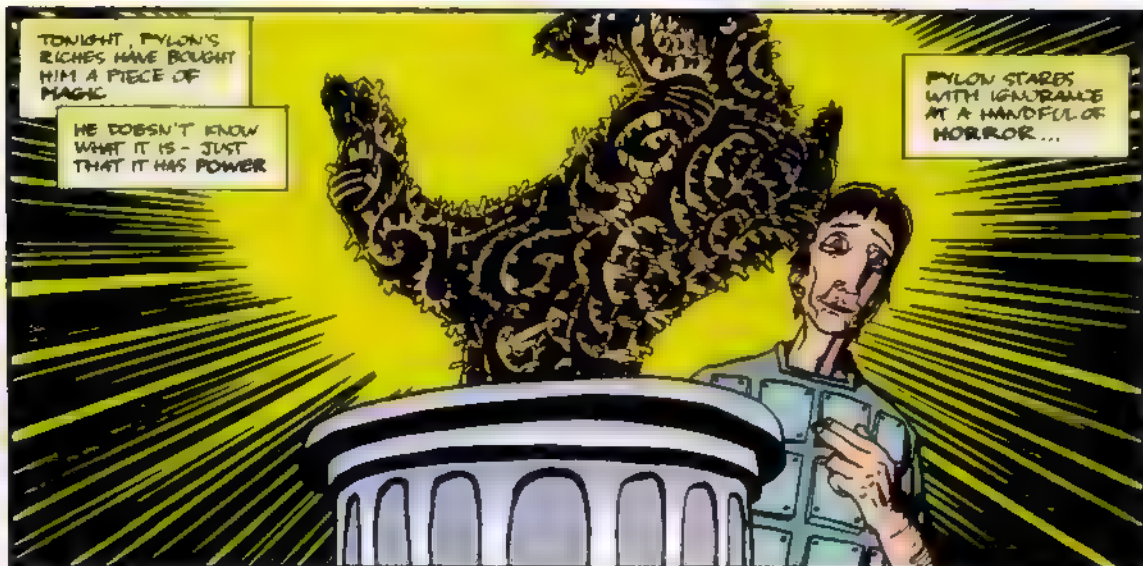
PYLON HAS MONEY INSTEAD OF  
TALENT.

HIS OCCULT-  
TECH-  
NOLOGICAL SKILLS  
ARE SOMEWHERE  
BETWEEN RUDIMENTARY  
AND MISSING



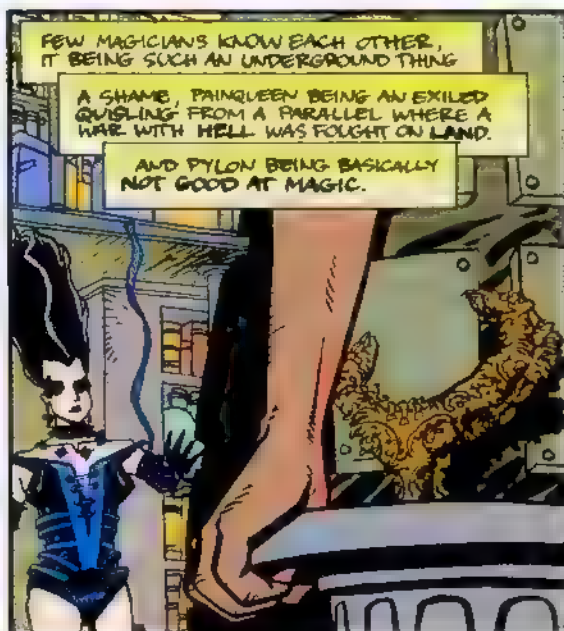
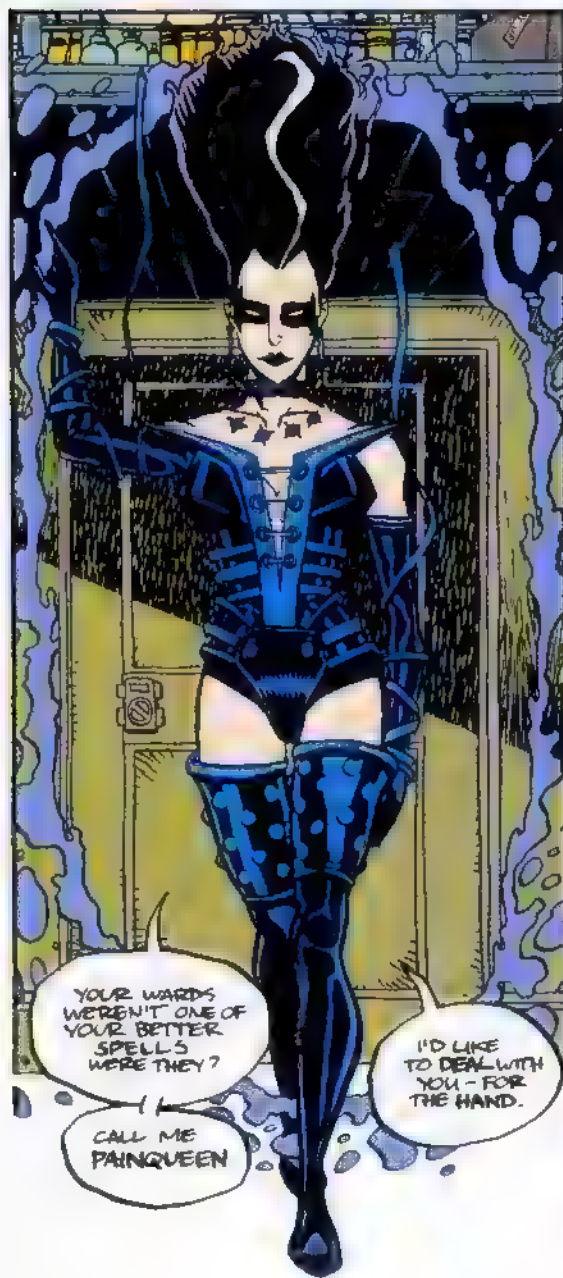
TONIGHT, PYLON'S  
RICHES HAVE BOUGHT  
HIM A PIECE OF  
MAGIC

HE DOESN'T KNOW  
WHAT IT IS - JUST  
THAT IT HAS POWER



PYLON STARES  
WITH IGNORANCE  
AT A HANDFUL OF  
HORROR...





IT'S BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?

OAH!

I-I-I-I-VE ERECTED PROTECTIVE WARDS!

YOU CAN'T GET ME!

FEW MAGICIANS KNOW EACH OTHER, IT BEING SUCH AN UNDERGROUND THING

A SHAME, PAINQUEEN BEING AN EXILED QUISLING FROM A PARALLEL WHERE A WAR WITH HELL WAS FOUGHT ON LAND.

AND PYLON BEING BASICALLY NOT GOOD AT MAGIC.

YOUR WARDS WEREN'T ONE OF YOUR BETTER SPELLS WERE THEY?

CALL ME PAINQUEEN

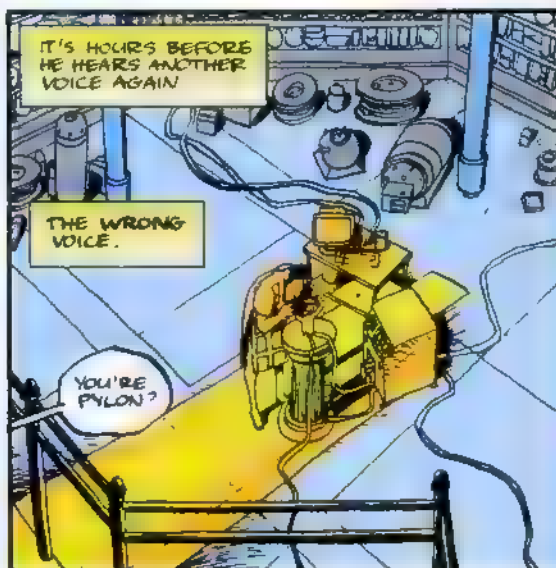
I'D LIKE TO DEAL WITH YOU - FOR THE HAND.

I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, PYLON - BUT I NEED THE HAND.

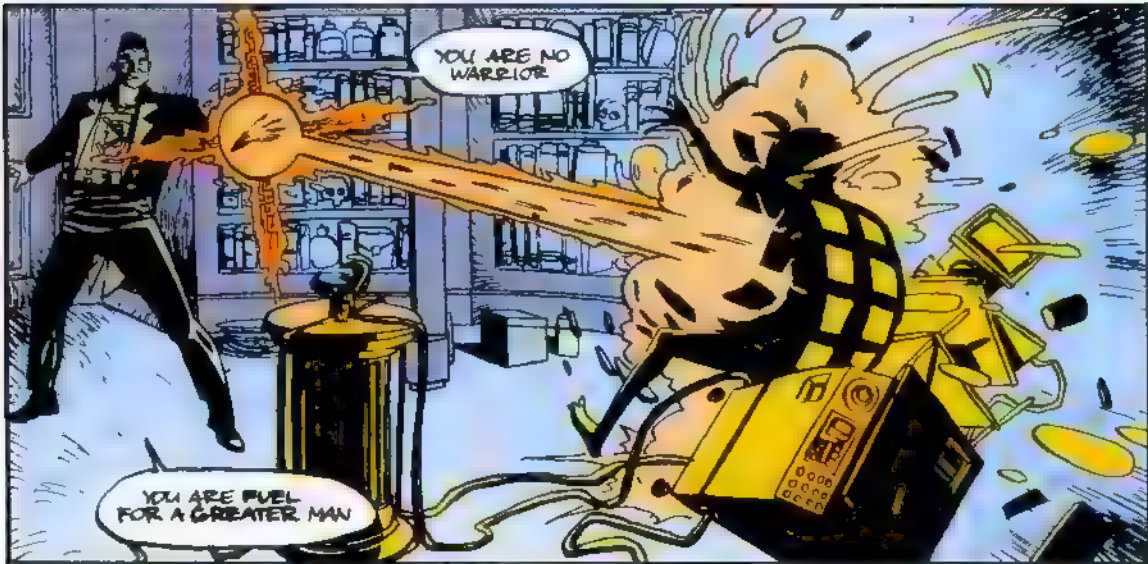
I AM BUT A WEAK AND FEEBLE WOMAN, AND YOU, A MIGHTY OCCULT WARRIOR.

...SURELY YOU HAVE NO NEED OF ITS POWER?

















HIS HEART IS FILLED  
WITH TV STATIC.

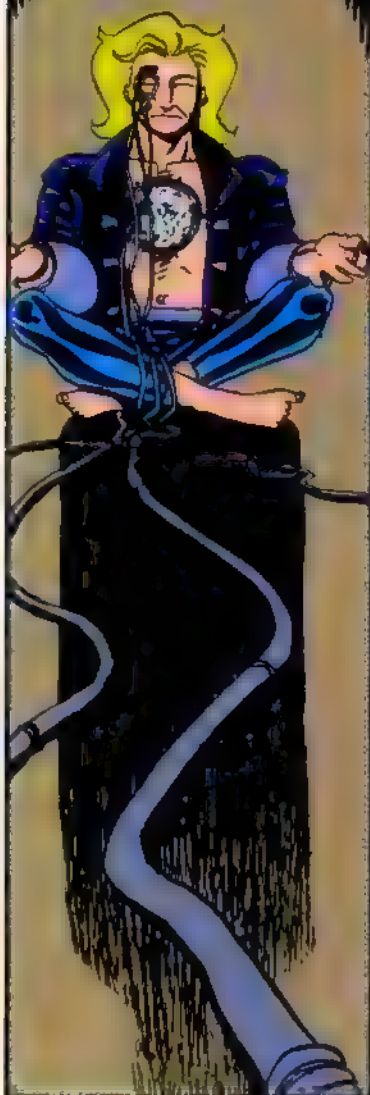
HE IS THE  
MAGICIAN  
THE MODERN  
KARICIST THE  
TECHNOMANCER.

AUTOMATIC GHOSTS  
FILL THE WIRES  
LOCKED INTO HIS  
FACE

SKULLS, WRIGGLING  
WITH CABLES, CHATTER  
IN ELECTRIC CODE -  
TEACHING HIM.

THE SKULLS OF 3000  
YEARS OF SORCERERS,  
WIRED INTO NECROTECH  
THAT CHANNELS THEIR  
SPIRITS -

- TEACHING ALL THEY  
KNOW, IN RETURN FOR  
HIS CONTINUING THEIR  
WORK.





ONCE, MAGICIANS WERE PART  
OF NATURE - THE RAIN, THE  
CLAP OF THUNDER, THE  
KEENING WIND

NOW, NATURE IS TV SIGNALS,  
LEASHED ELECTRICITY, THE  
SHRIEK OF RENDING METAL.

HIS TASK: TO PROTECT THE  
WORLD FROM MISUSE OF THE  
OCCULT AND OCCULTTECH

HIS NAME:

# METAL SLIDE 4M

## 2055

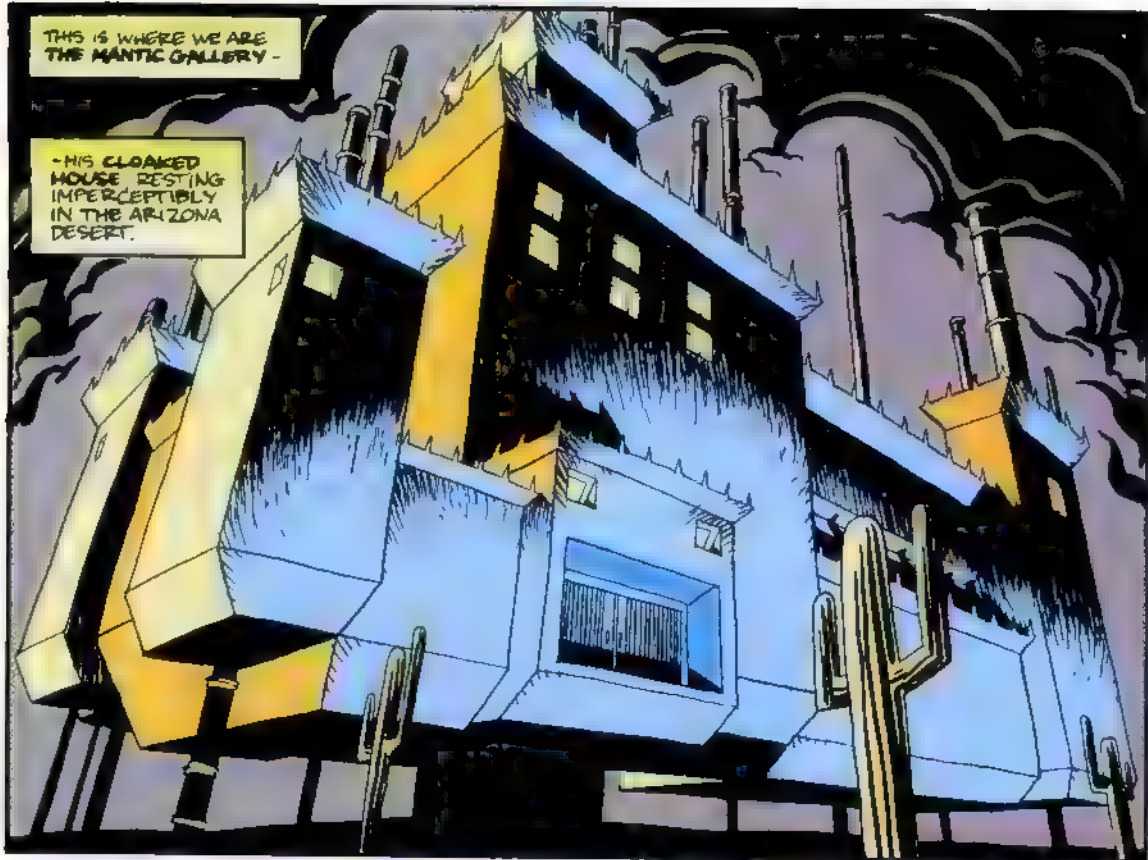
A STAN LEE PRESENTATION BY

WARREN ELLIS - WRITER D'ISRAELI - ARTIST HV DERCI - LETTERER  
MARIE JAVINS - COLORS JOEY CAVALIERI - EDITOR TOM DEFALCO EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



THIS IS WHERE WE ARE  
THE MANTIC GALLERY -

-HIS CLOAKED  
HOUSE RESTING  
IMPERCEPTIBLY  
IN THE ARIZONA  
DESERT.



AND THIS IS ME, LITANY  
KIRKPATRICK.

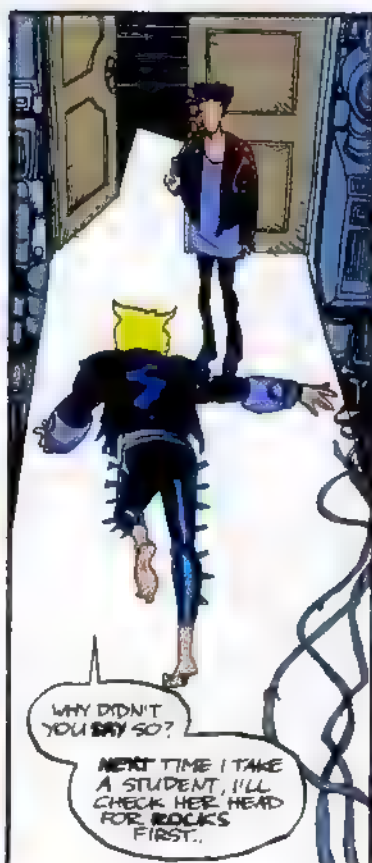
I SUPPOSE YOU COULD  
CALL ME THE LOYAL  
DISCIPLE

HEY!  
ASHTRAY  
HEAD!



I TOLD YOU-  
YOU CAN CALL ME  
JOHN, OR METAL-  
SCREAM, OR  
PLEASE MASTER  
DON'T HIT ME.

HA HA REAL FUNNY.  
THE GALLERY'S WOKEN  
UP, BOSS.



WHY DIDN'T  
YOU SAY SO?

NEXT TIME I TAKE  
A STUDENT, I'LL  
CHECK HER HEAD  
FOR ROCKS  
FIRST..



THE GALLERY - THE ROW  
OF LIVING FRAMES DEPICTING  
MAGICAL EVENTS ANYWHERE  
IN OR OUTSIDE THE WORLD,  
THAT NEVER ENDS

URGH. THAT IS  
SERIOUSLY VILE

I THINK THAT'S THE  
HAND OF TIAMAT

THOSE TATTOOS  
AND SPUNTERS  
FORM A CODE,  
BREAK THE CODE,  
YOU GET A  
MAGICAL EQUATION

HEY, I'M ALL FOR  
FASHION SURGERY  
BUT WHO'D DO  
THAT TO THEIR  
OWN HAND?

AN 8TH CENTURY  
CELTIC MAGICIAN AND  
SHEEP - WORRIER  
CALLED SINGURIM  
THE UNSTABLE

HE DID IT AFTER HIS  
FIFTH WIFE LEFT HIM.  
SOLVING THE EQUATION  
INVITES TIAMAT TO EAT  
THE WORLD, Y'SEE

THE LOCAL CHURCHMEN  
CAUGHT HIM IN TIME  
HAD HIS HAND OFF AND  
BURNED HIM ALIVE

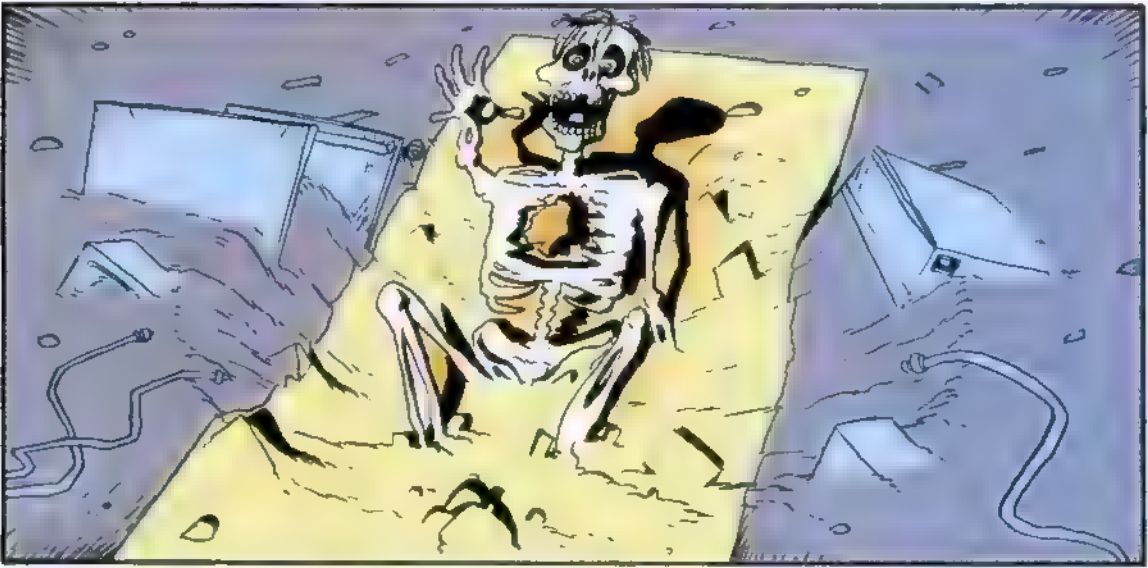
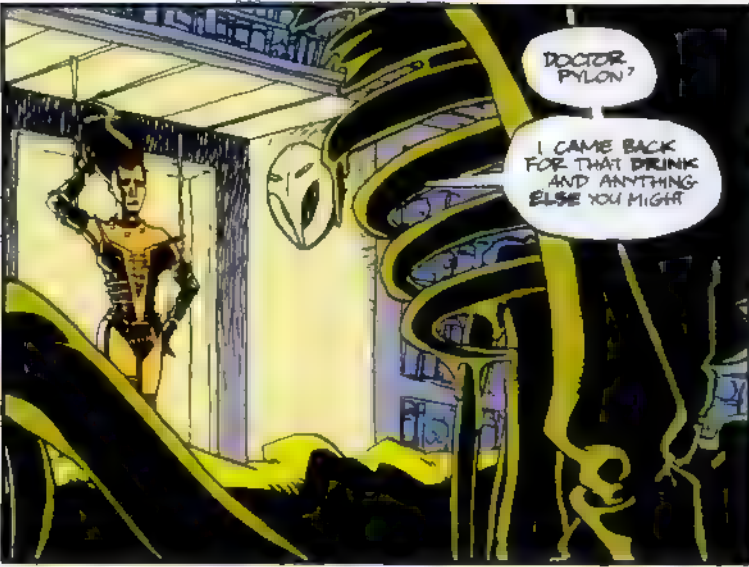
AND WHAT'S  
A TIAMAT?

"THIS"

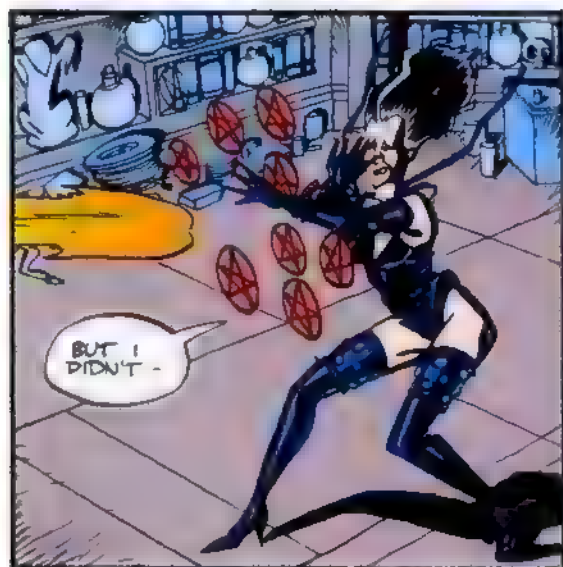
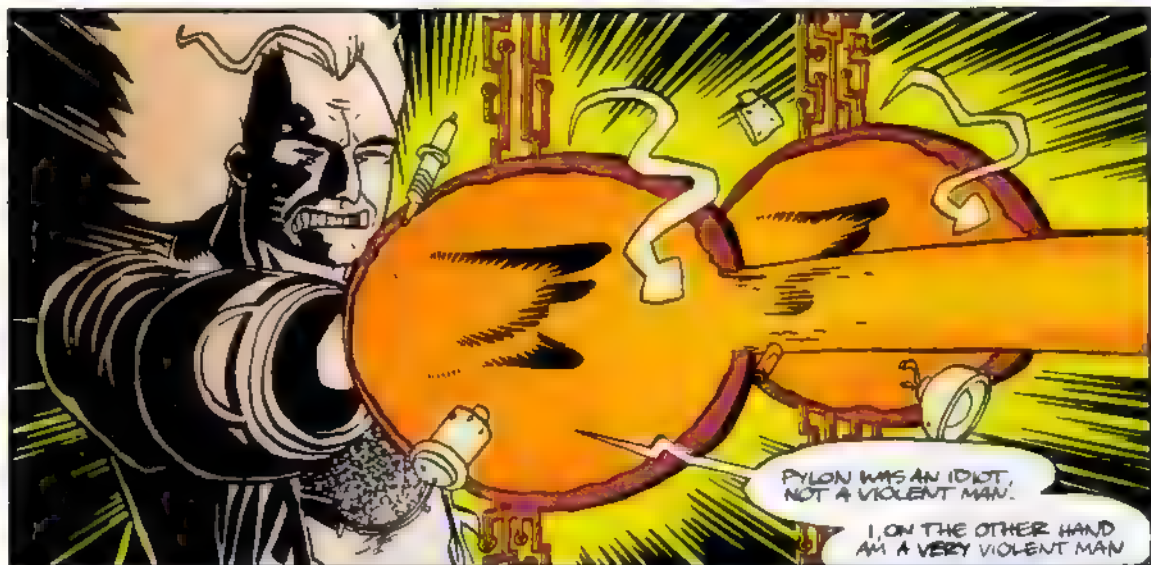
"GREATEST OF THE UNCREATED,  
A RACE OF EXTRADIMENSIONAL  
RADIOFORMS THAT FEED ON  
NEURAL ELECTRICITY

"IF SOMEONE SOLVES THE  
HAND TIAMAT COMES TO  
DO LUNCH WITH OUR  
HEADS"

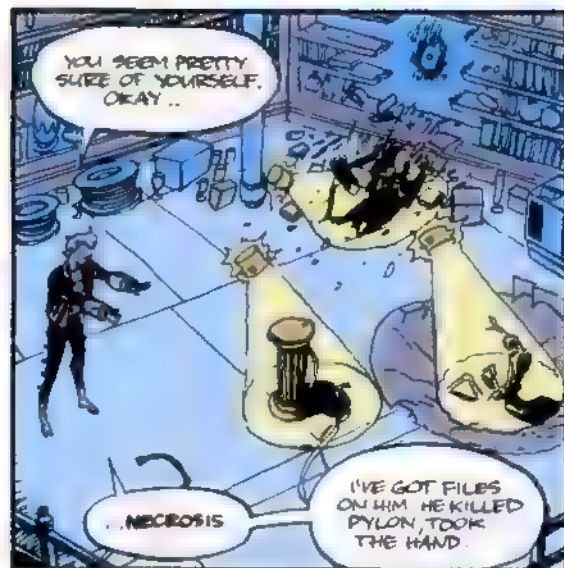








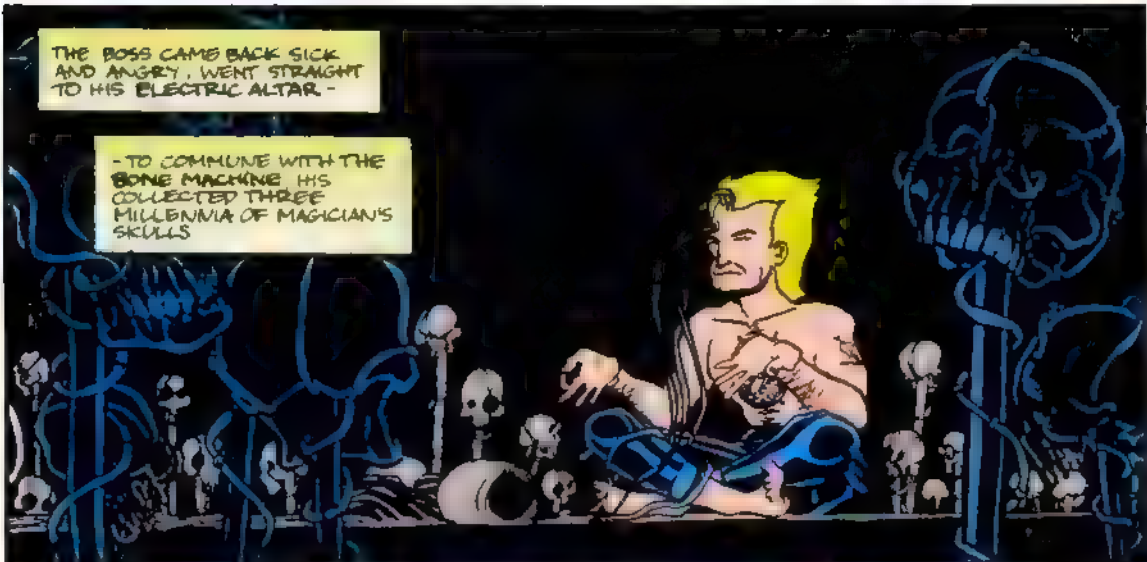






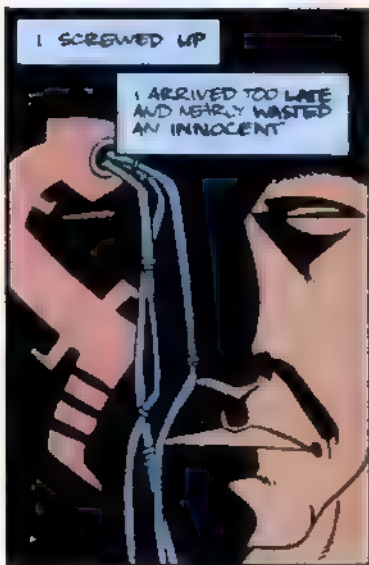
THE BOSS CAME BACK SICK  
AND ANGRY, WENT STRAIGHT  
TO HIS ELECTRIC ALTAR -

- TO COMMUNE WITH THE  
BONE MACHINE, HIS  
COLLECTED THREE  
MILLENNIA OF MAGICIAN'S  
SKULLS



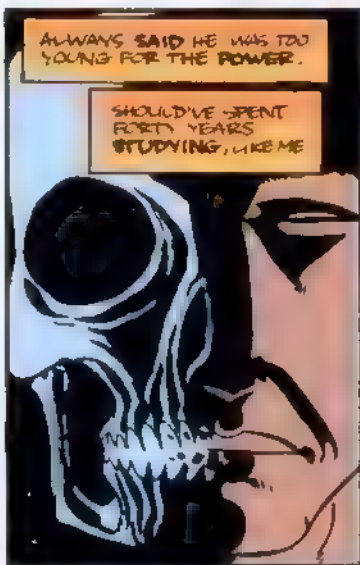
I SCREWED UP

I ARRIVED TOO LATE  
AND NEARLY WASTED  
AN INNOCENT



ALWAYS SAID HE WAS TOO  
YOUNG FOR THE POWER.

SHOULD'VE SPENT  
FORTY YEARS  
STUDYING, LIKE ME



YEAH, AND YOU DIED SIX MONTHS  
AFTER YOU LEFT THE LIBRARY

KID'S JUST GOT  
TO LEARN IS ALL



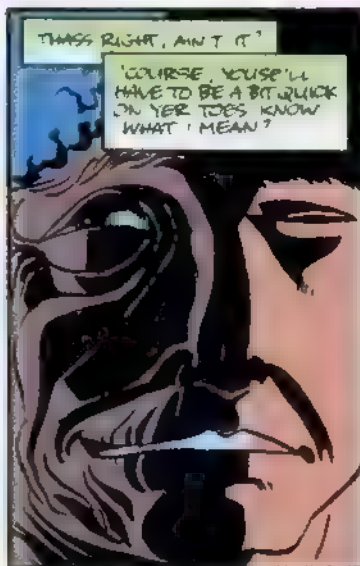
RECRIMINATIONS, INSULTS AND  
SARCASM ARE NOT REQUIRED

TIAMAT MAY BE RELEASED UPON  
THE WORLD THINK ON THAT!



THAT'S RIGHT, AIN'T IT?

'COURSE, YOUSE'LL  
HAVE TO BE A BIT QUICK  
ON YER TOES KNOW  
WHAT I MEAN?

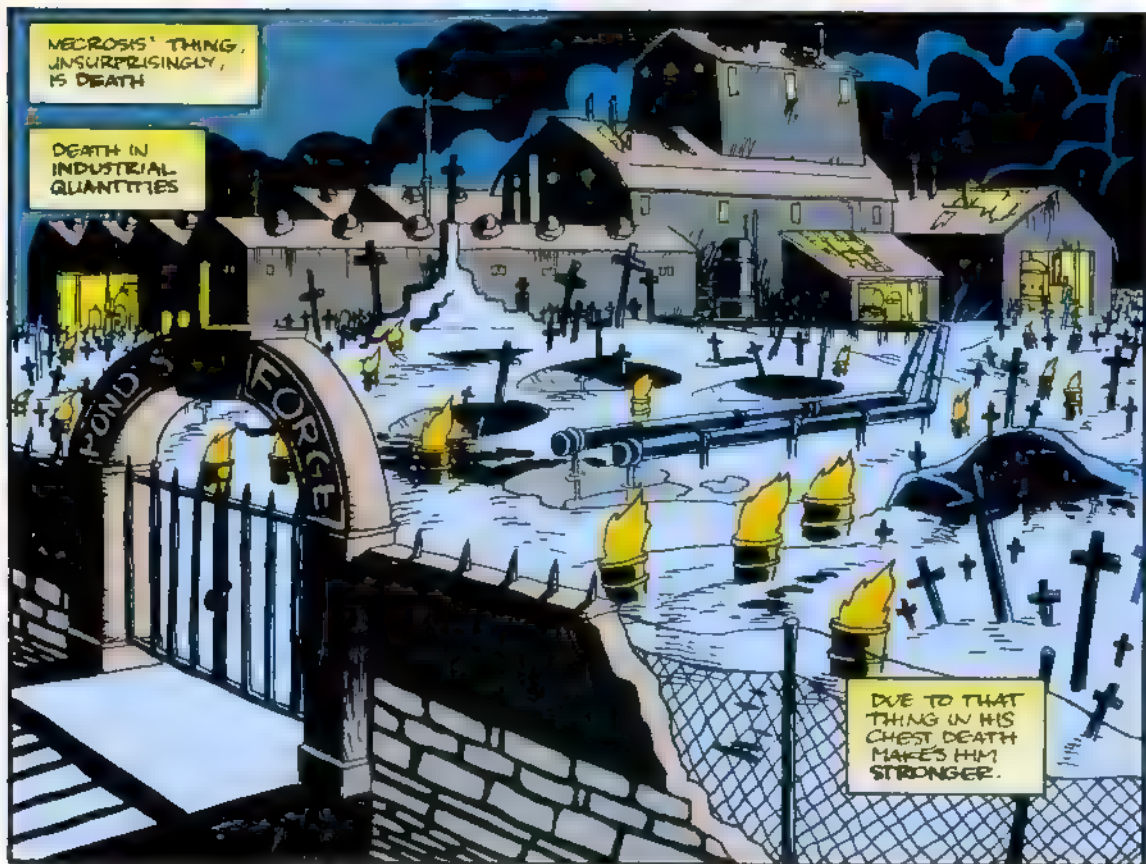


WHAT'S EVERYONE LOOKING AT  
ME FOR? I WAS JUST DEPRESSED

JKAY, OKAY, I'M SINGULARIM  
HERE'S WHAT YOU DO











PRIVATE VOICE JOURNAL;

I HAVE SEEN OTHER  
PLANES MAGICAL  
DIMENSIONS ABOVE  
AND BEYOND THIS  
WET, TAWDRY PLACE -

-BUT I AM TIED HERE  
BY MY WEAKNESS

FOR THE POWER NECESSARY  
TO ASCEND, I MUST COMMIT  
GENOCIDE

MY MACHINES  
HAVE BROKEN THE  
HAND'S CODE, AND  
ARE SOLVING THE  
EQUATION AS I  
SPEAK.

IT IS MY ACT THAT BRINGS  
TIAMAT, AND SO EVERY  
MURDER IT COMMITS IS  
MINE.

MY POWER  
WILL BE  
INCALCULABLE.

EARTH WILL FEED  
A GREATER MAN -

-WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?

SOMETHING'S  
COMING -





NECROSIS!



SHUT YOUR MACHINES  
DOWN - OR I'LL  
KILL YOU -

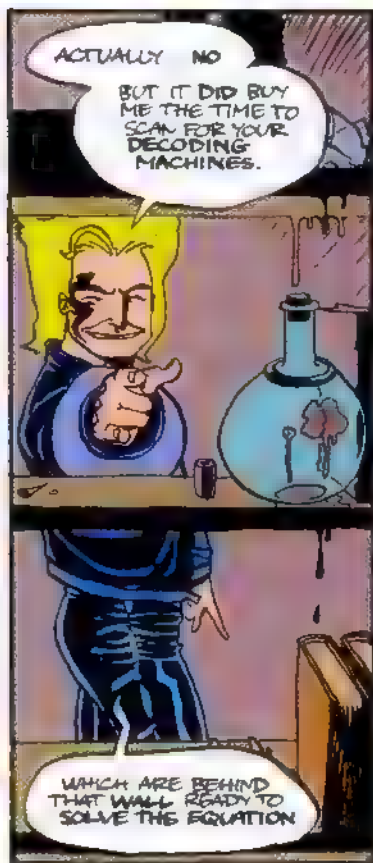
- AND  
THEN I'LL KILL  
TIAMAT ITSELF



YOU, MAGICIAN,  
ARE AN ABSURD  
TECH - CRAZED  
TWENTYSOMETHING  
LOSER

NOTHING CAN  
KILL TIAMAT

Can it?

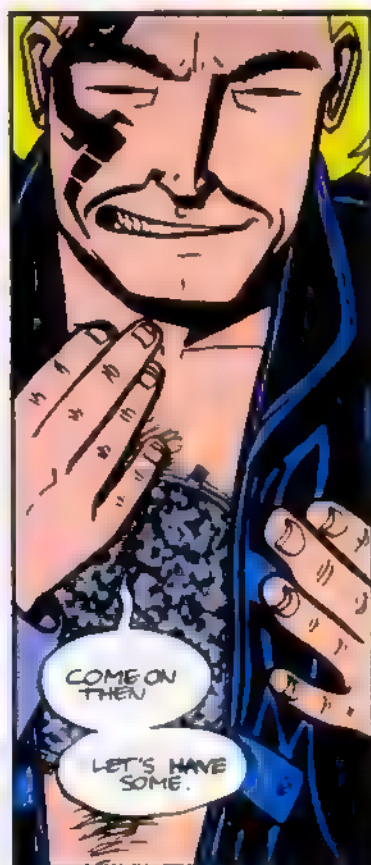


ACTUALLY NO

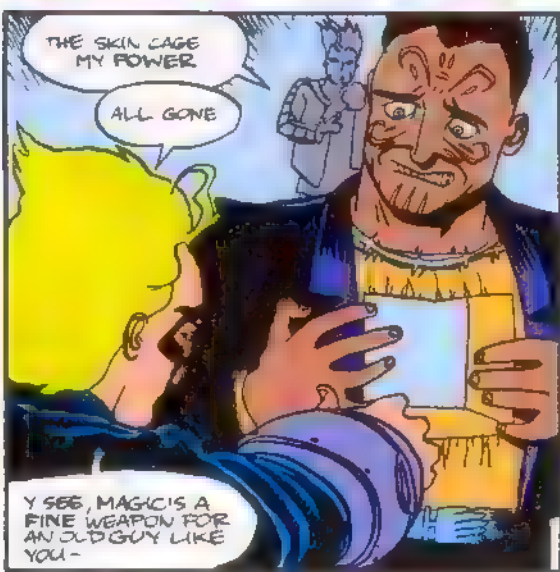
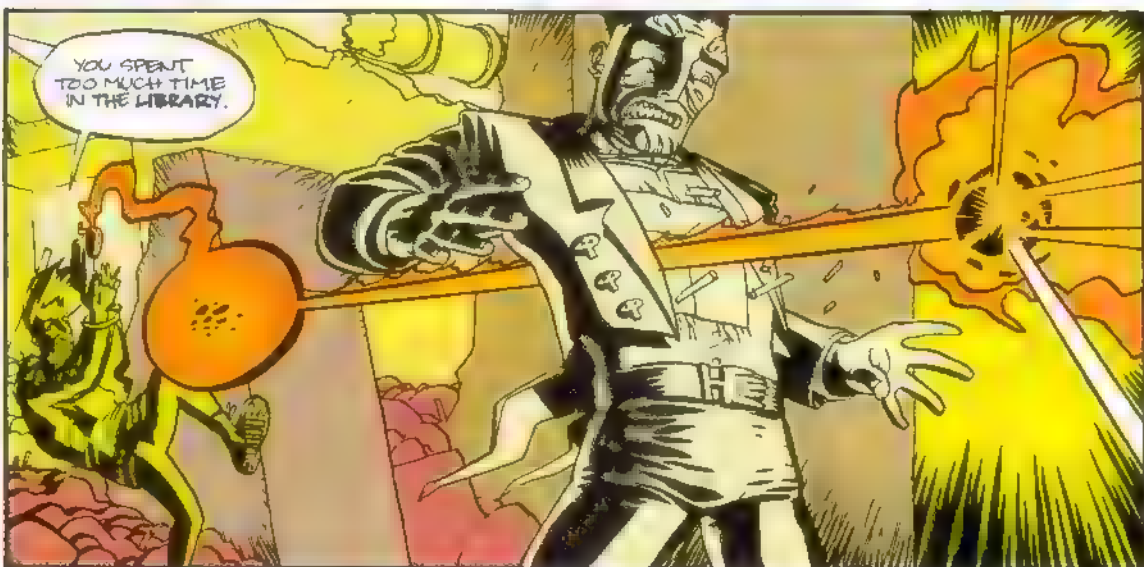
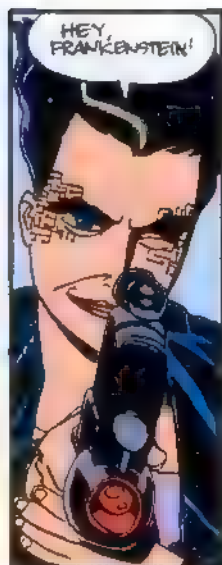
BUT IT DID BUY  
ME THE TIME TO  
SCAN FOR YOUR  
DECODING  
MACHINES.

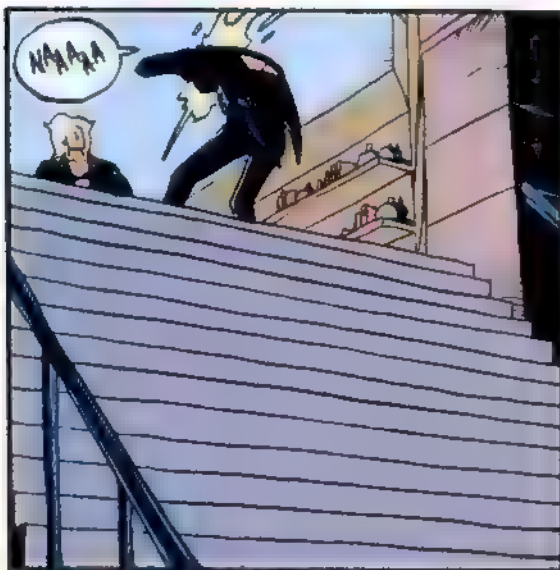
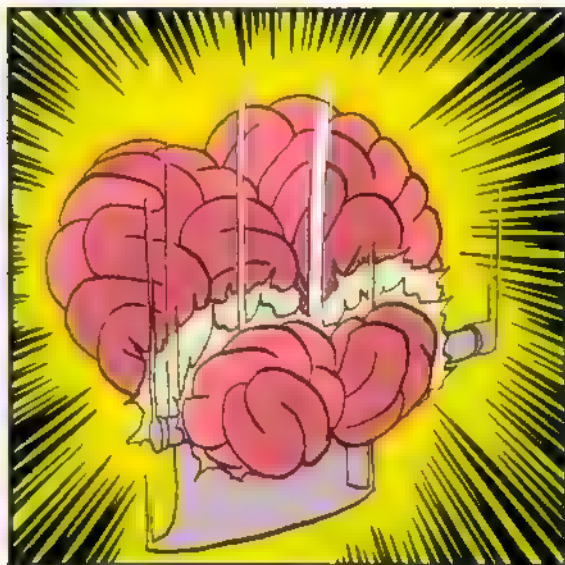
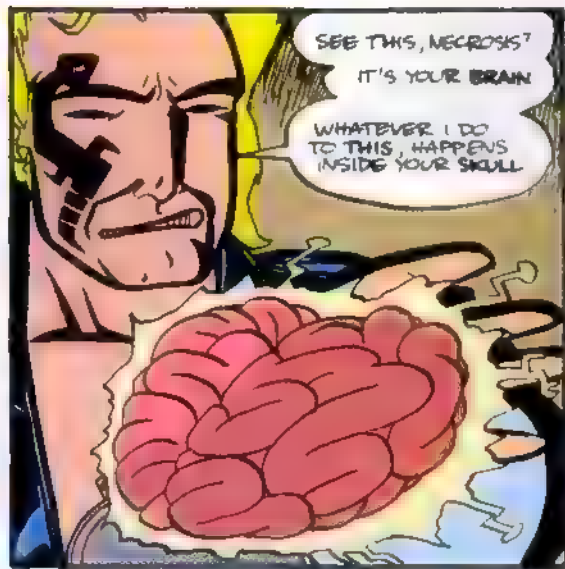
WHICH ARE BEHIND  
THAT WALL READY TO  
SOLVE THE EQUATION



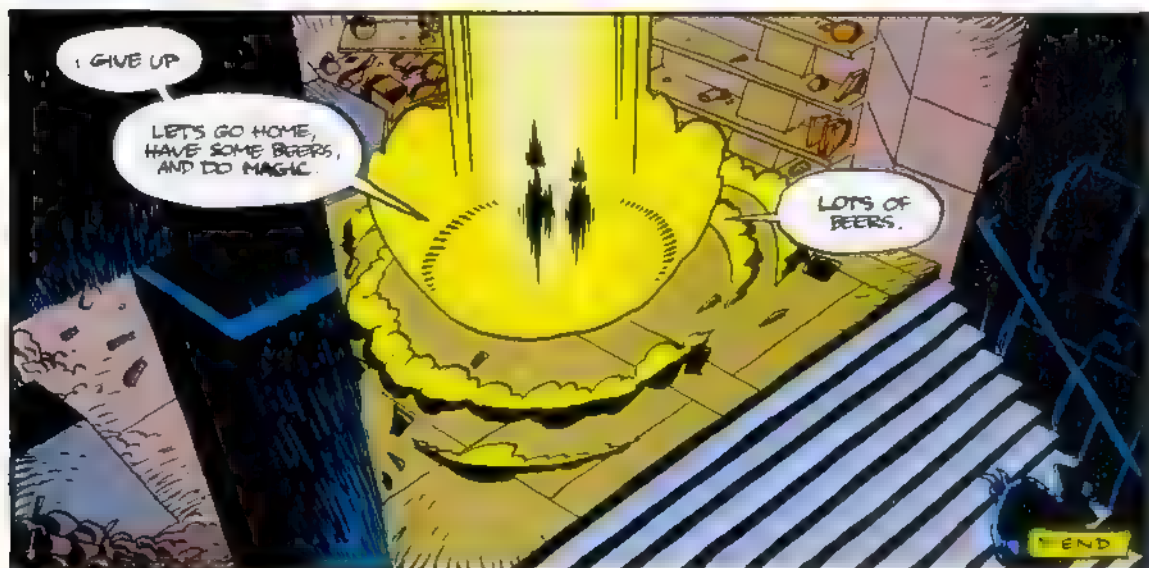
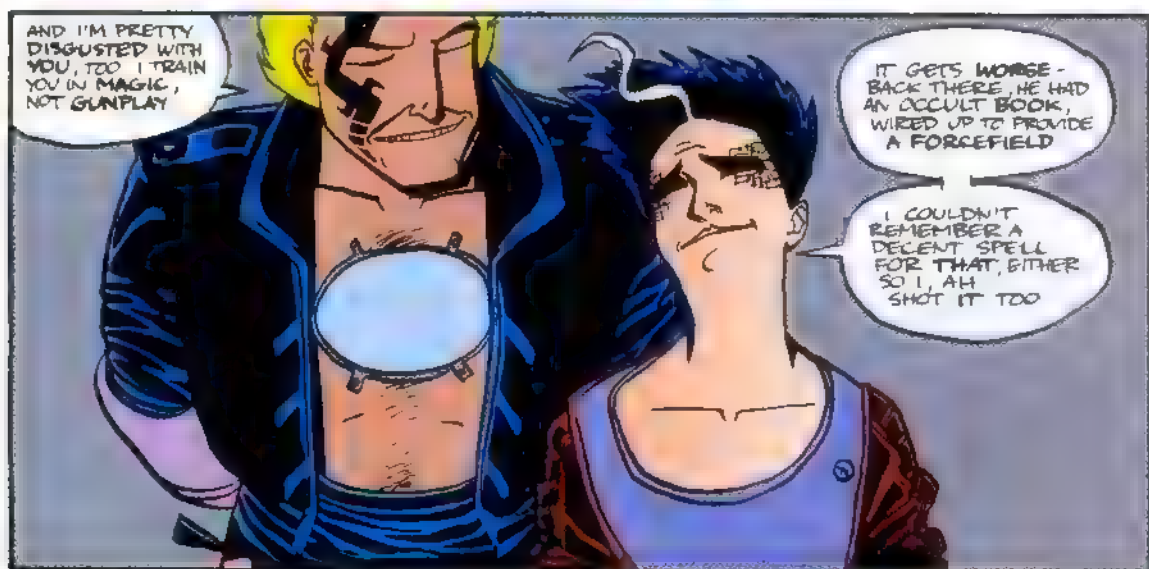












# LACHRYMA

## 2044

A BILLION NEON BEADS  
STRUNG OUT ON  
LATICES OF CONCRETE  
AND STEEL.



DAY-GLO TERMITE  
HILLS COMPACTING  
THE SWARM OF  
HUMANITY, ALL  
FILLING TIME BEFORE  
THEY DIE.



A SHORT WHILE  
AGO, THAT WAS  
ME IN THERE, SOME-  
WHERE, WORRYING  
ABOUT WORK, ABOUT  
PAYING BILLS, ABOUT  
WHETHER THE  
CARCINOGENS IN  
THE WATER WOULD  
GET ME BEFORE THE  
U.V. RAYS DID.

NOW I COULD FREE-  
FALL TO THE  
SIDEWALK WITHOUT  
SO MUCH AS A  
SCRATCH.



UNLESS, OF  
COURSE,  
I FELL ON  
SOMEONE  
HOLDING UP  
A WOODEN  
STAKE.

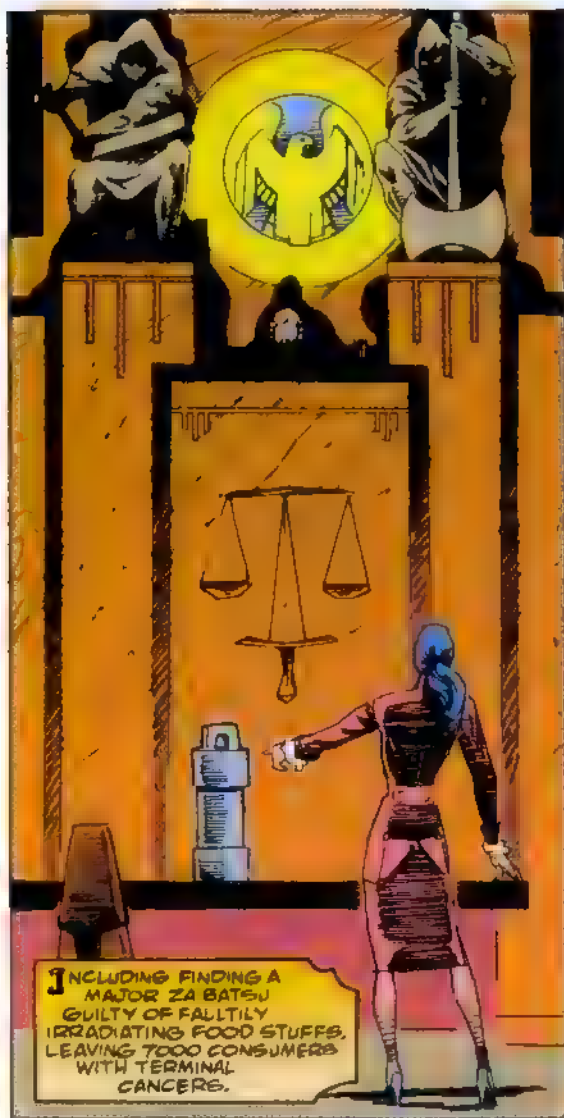


**I**N MY WARM LIFE, I WAS BECKA MCBRIDE, ATTORNEY TO THE PEOPLES' MOVEMENT, A CIVIL LIBERTIES GROUP HELPING THE INDIVIDUAL FIGHT THE INSTITUTION.

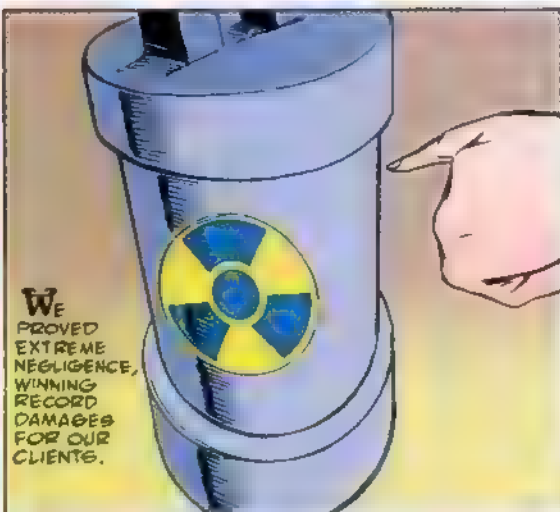
**T**HESE DAYS, WITHOUT MONEY OR POWER, YOU'RE A VICTIM... A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS.

SUPREME COURT OF

**A**T THE MOVEMENT WE'D MAKE ENOUGH NOISE TO GET THE WHOLE COUNTRY OFF ITS BUTT AND TAKING NOTICE.



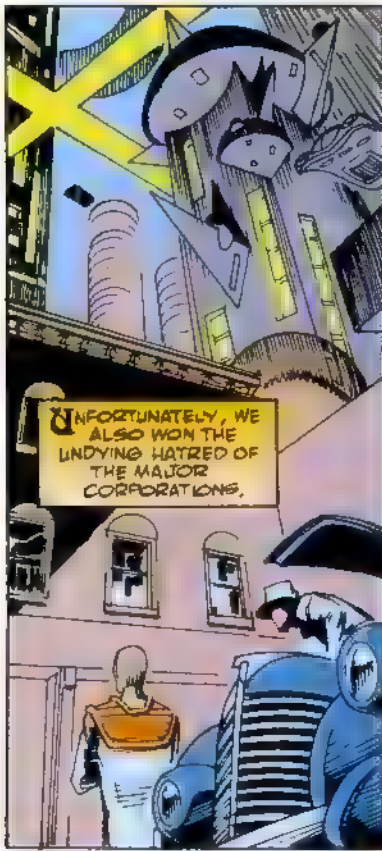
**I**NCLUDING FINDING A MAJOR ZA BATESU GUILTY OF FALLTILY IRRADIATING FOOD STUFFS, LEAVING 7000 CONSUMERS WITH TERMINAL CANCERS.



**W**E PROVED EXTREME NEGLIGENCE, WINNING RECORD DAMAGES FOR OUR CLIENTS.



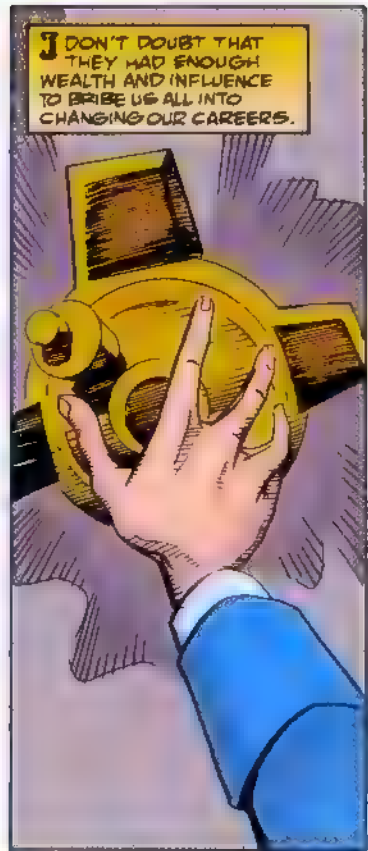
**N**OT BAD FOR AN ORGANIZATION RUN ON SWEAT, DONATIONS AND GOOD WILL.



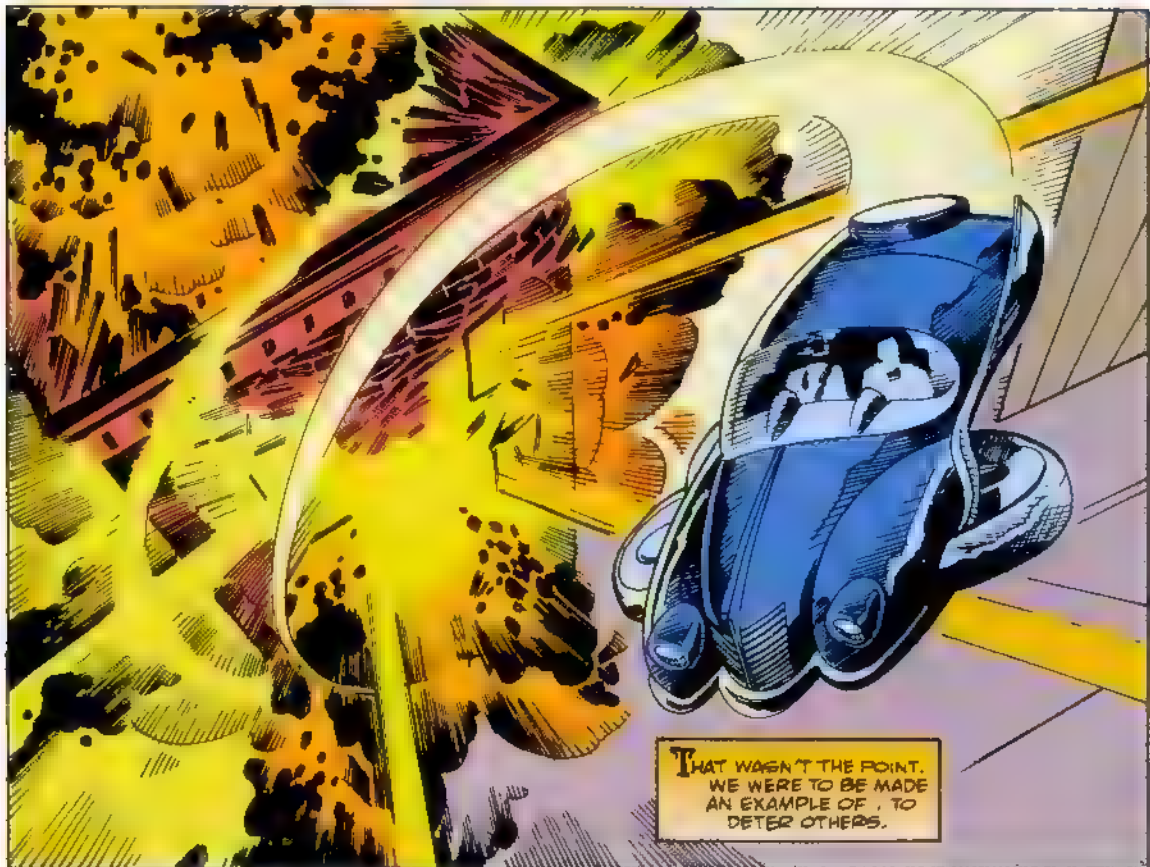
UNFORTUNATELY, WE ALSO WON THE UNDYING HATRED OF THE MAJOR CORPORATIONS.



...WHO EXPRESSED THEIR DISPLEASURE IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS.

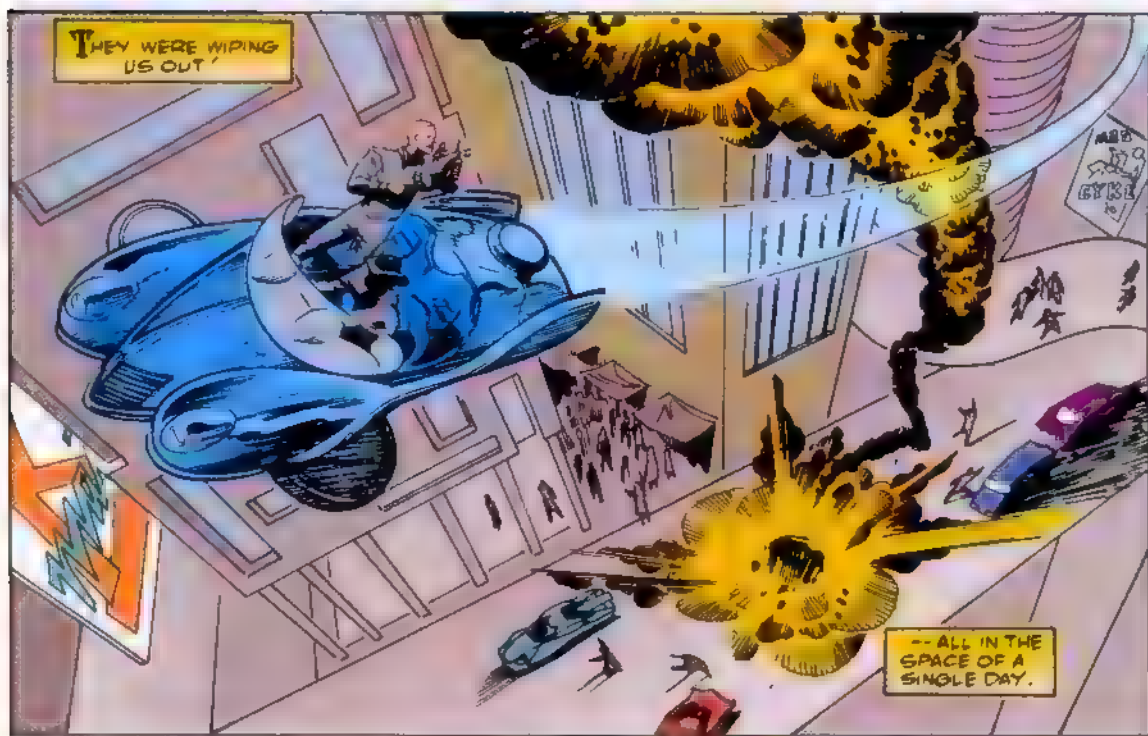
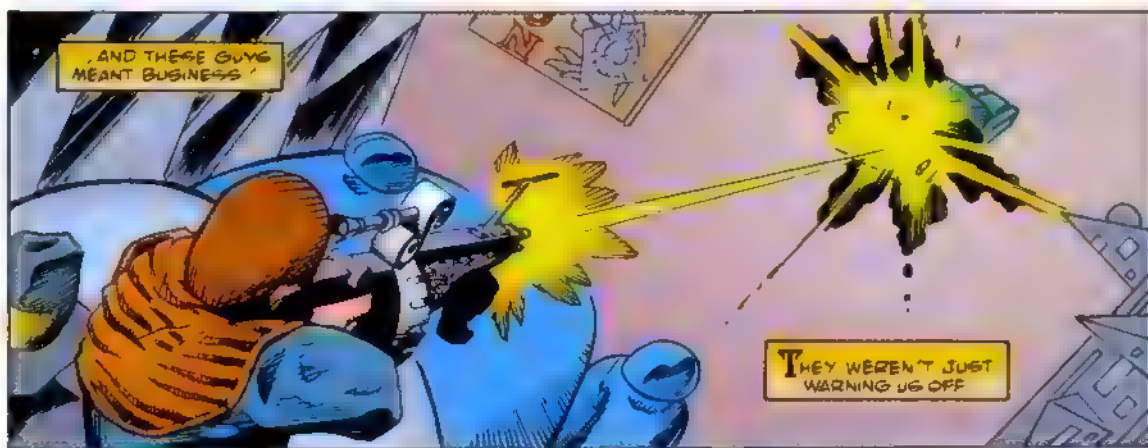
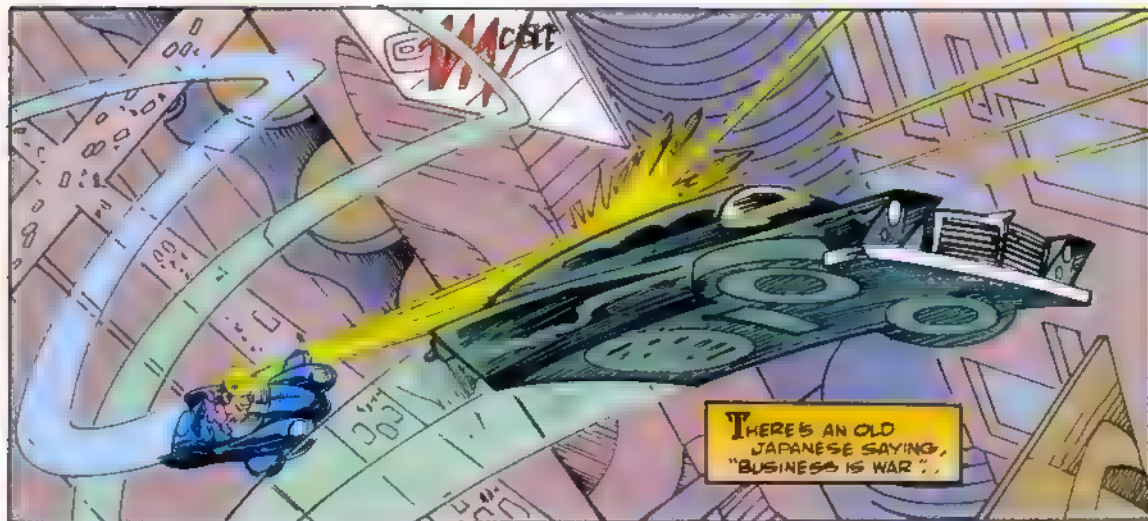


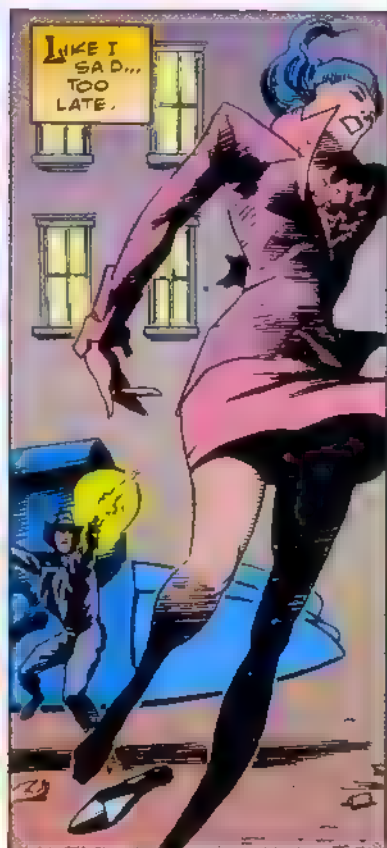
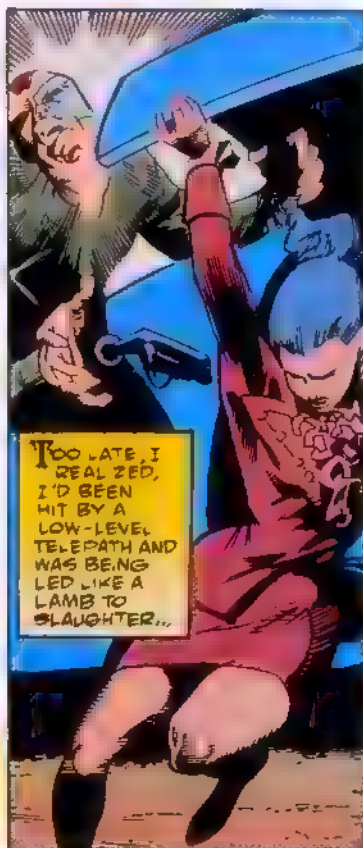
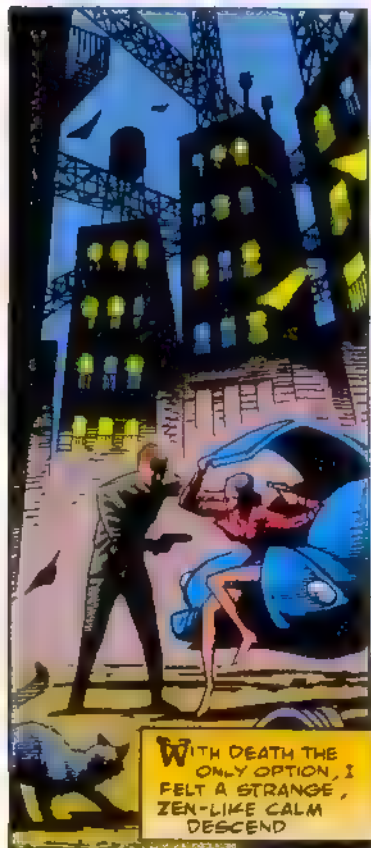
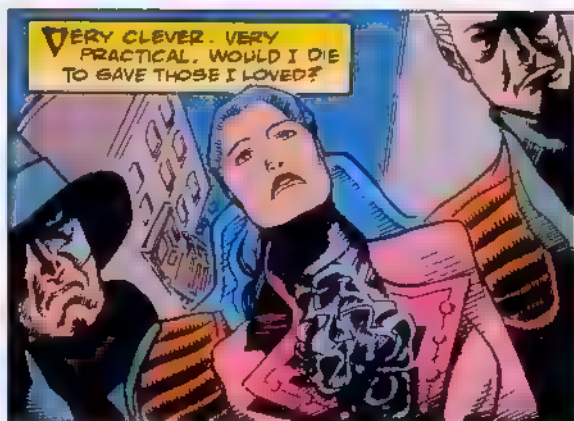
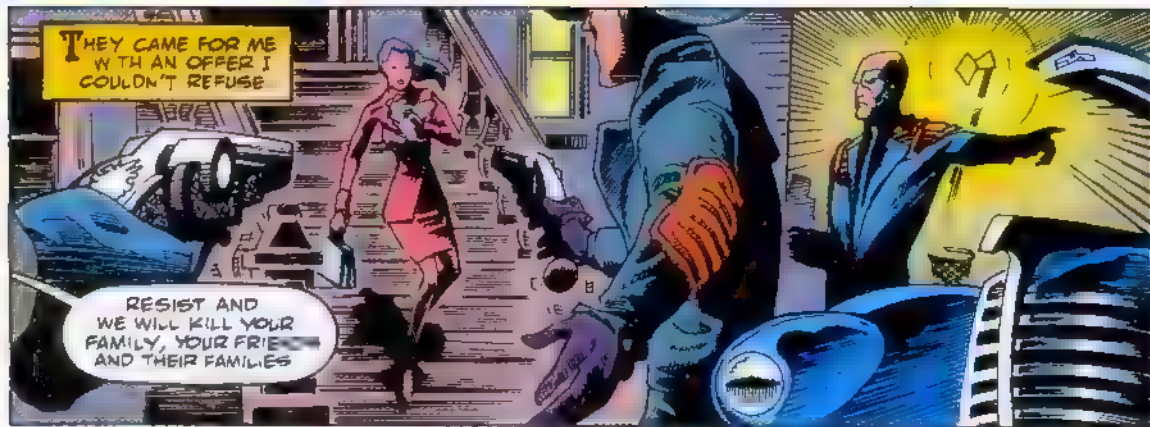
I DON'T DOUBT THAT THEY HAD ENOUGH WEALTH AND INFLUENCE TO BRIBE US ALL INTO CHANGING OUR CAREERS.



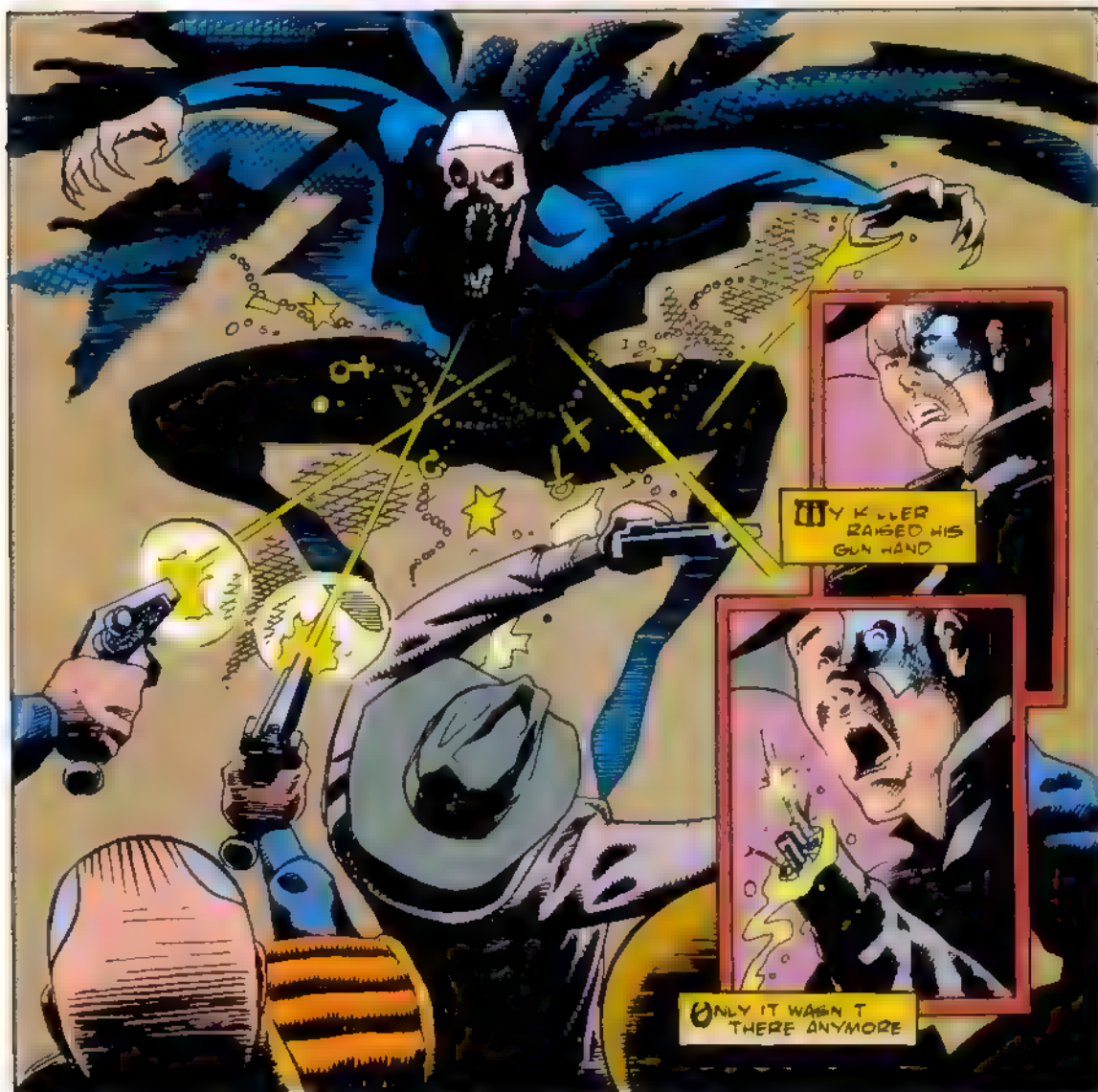
THAT WASN'T THE POINT. WE WERE TO BE MADE AN EXAMPLE OF, TO DETER OTHERS.







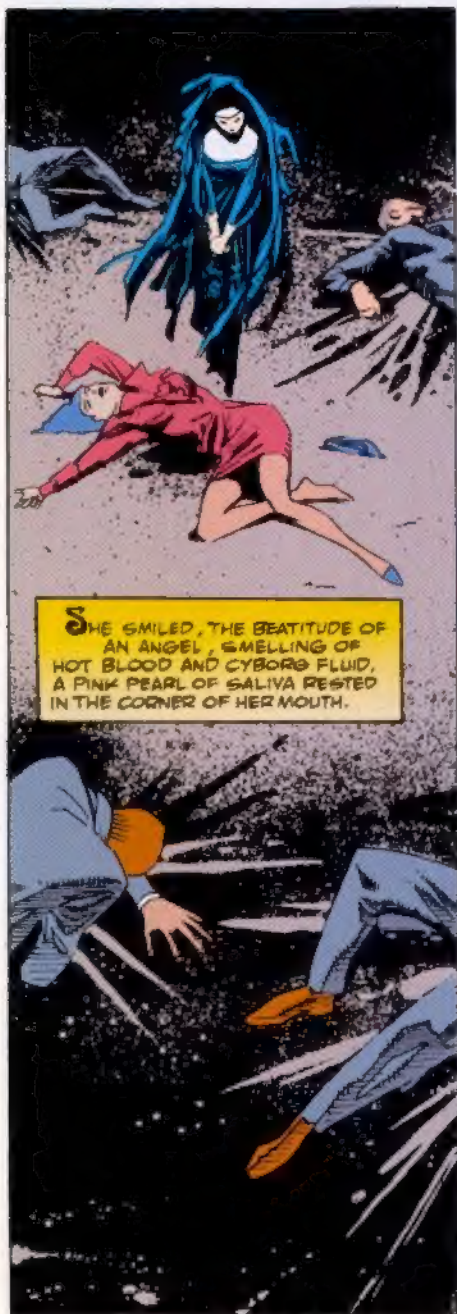






FLASHES OF SILVER,  
WHITE, THEN RED.

SCREAMS, THEN SILENCE.

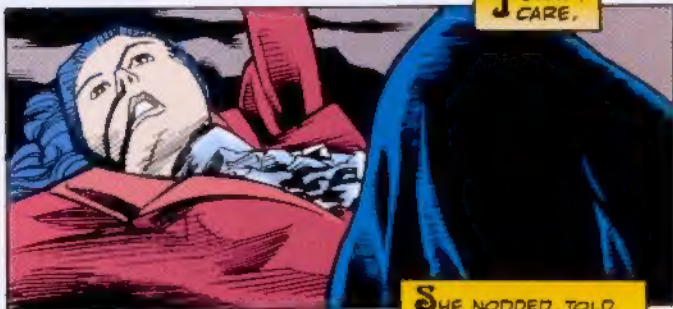


SHE SMILED, THE BEATITUDE OF  
AN ANGEL, SMELLING OF  
HOT BLOOD AND CYBORG FLUID.  
A PINK PEARL OF SALIVA RESTED  
IN THE CORNER OF HER MOUTH.

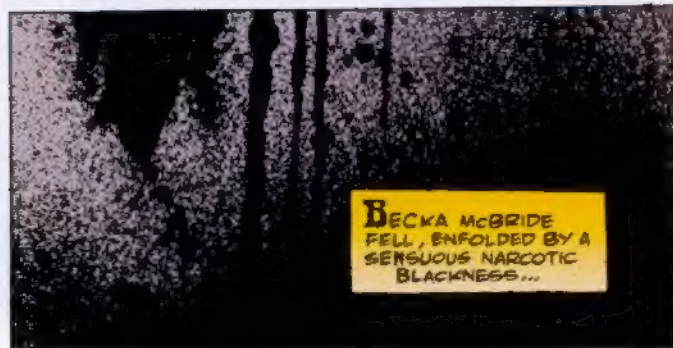
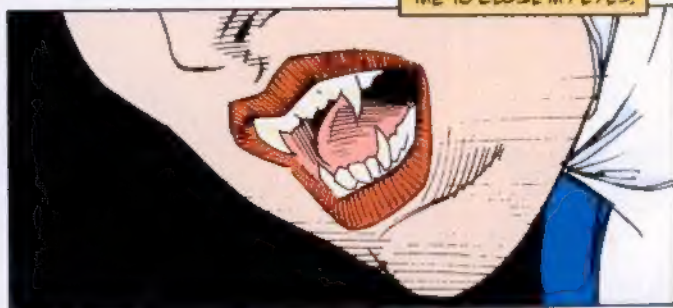


SHE TOLD ME  
I WAS DYING. SHE  
COULD SAVE ME, BUT  
THERE WAS A PRICE...  
ISN'T THERE ALWAYS?

I DIDN'T  
CARE.



SHE NODDED, TOLD  
ME TO CLOSE MY EYES.



BECKA MCBRIDE  
FELL, ENFOLDED BY A  
SENSUOUS NARCOTIC  
BLACKNESS...



**BUT IT WAS LACHRYMA WHO AWOKE.**

**AFTER THE RED KISS, AS THE KIND CALL IT, YOUR WARM LIFE IS OVER. YOU MUST CHOOSE A NEW, SHADOWLIFE NAME.**

**MY MOTHER-IN-DARKNESS WAS SISTER LUCIA OF THE SISTERHOOD OF TEARS, AN ANCIENT HOLY ORDER OF VAMPIRES.**

**AS HER BLOOD CHILD, SHE DUTIFULLY TUTORED ME IN THE WAYS OF THE KIND, OF THE ALTERNATIVE HISTORY OF THE WORLD WHEN A BESTIARY OF BEINGS IMAGINED ONLY IN MYTHS AND NIGHTMARES RANKED WITH THE NOBLEST HEROES AND DARKEST VILLAINS...**

**...DRIVEN TO NEAR EXTINCTION, FEW REMAIN.**

**IT'S THE SISTERHOOD'S CAUSE TO UNITE THEM. LUCIA WAS ON SUCH A MISSION WHEN SHE FOUND ME.**







SHE WAS A DEDICATED TEACHER.

AS HER DAUGHTER-IN-DARKNESS, SHE TAUGHT ME HOW TO SEDUCE THE WARM TO SURVIVE...



...TO GUP WITHOUT KILLING.



...HOW OUR FORM WARPS LIGHT. MIRRORS AND LENSES WON'T REGISTER US, BUT MOTION TRACKERS AND PRESSURE SENSORS WILL...



...AND BEST OF ALL, HOW TO PHASE MY FORM,



BEFORE LEAVING, SHE ASKED ME  
TO JOIN HER, SAID I'D MAKE  
A GOOD NOVICE IN THE  
SISTERHOOD.

BUT I HAD  
PLANS OF MY  
OWN.

I'D JUST ABOUT FOUND MY  
WINGS, LET ALONE RELIGION.  
BESIDES, I'D HEARD STORIES  
ABOUT A NEW SPIDER-MAN  
AND PUNISHER. HEROES LIKE  
IN THE OLD DAYS.

I LIKED THE  
SOUND OF  
THAT.

HEROES,  
LORD KNOWS  
WE COULD  
DO WITH  
THEM.

LET THEM  
HUNT THE  
DAYLIGHT,  
BUT GIVE  
ME THE  
NIGHT AND  
SCORES TO  
SETTLE...

...AND A  
CHANCE TO  
PROVE NOT  
ALL VAMPIRES  
ARE EVIL.

IAN EDGINGTON • DAVID KLEIN • ROD SOMERS • KEVIN SOMERS • JOEY CAVALIERI • TOM DE FALCO • A STAN LEE  
SCRIBE ARTIST AMANUENSE PAINTER IMPRESARIO OVERSEER PRESENTATION